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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE CHRISTENING.

See! how the crackling faggots blaze
Upon the smiling hearth!
The lamp emits its cheering rays,
And reigns domestic mirth.
The sire is there with joyful heart,
The mother hugs her child;
Their manners, are unknown to art,
And pleasure most runs wild!

What makes the faggots brighter burn?
What brings the lively smile?
While Peggy gets the festal urn,
And 'nobbing waters boil,—
The father has an infant son,
The mother hugs her child;
To fetch the parson, Ned has run,
And pleasure most runs wild.

The parson pastes his rusty wig
Upon his naked head;
And, jumping in his creaking rig,
Whips off with laughing Ned.
Now near the rustic's gate they light,
Who hears the rattling wheels,
And scampers out with all his might
To tell the joy he feels.

Now in the middle of the room
The happy family stand;
The parson's brow is clear of gloom,
The child is in his hand.
He sprinkles water on its head,
He calls it by its name;
And asks of God, there him that bleat,
To sanctify the same.

Then down the circle kneel to pray,
And pray with heart sincere!
Rising again,—in harmless play,
The mother hugs her dear.
Then, asking grace, they all sit down,
Glad to the festive board;
The mother opens wide her gown,
And feeds her darling hoard.

Oh! where on Earth may greater joy,
Than in this room be found!
The parson blesses his employ,
And seems on holy ground!
With joy is fill'd the father's heart,
The mother hugs her child;
Their manners are, unknown to art,
And pleasure most runs wild.

FLORIAN.

SLANDER.

What is slander?

'Tis an assassin at the midnight hour
Urg'd on by Envy, that, with footstep soft,
Steals on the slumber of sweet innocence,
And with the dark drawn dagger of the mind,
Drinks deep the crimson current of the heart.
It is a worm that crawls on beauty's cheek,
Like the vile viper in a vale of flowers,
And riots in ambrosial blossoms there.
It is a coward in a coat of mail,
That wages war against the brave and wise,
And like the long lean lizard that will mar
The lion's sleep, it wounds the noblest breast.
Oft have I seen this demon of the soul,
This murderer of sleep, with visage smooth,
And countenance serene as Heaven's own sky,
But, storms were raving in the world of thought;
Oft have I seen a smile upon its brow,
But like the lightning from a stormy cloud,
It shock'd the soul and disappear'd in darkness;
Oft have I seen it weep at tales of woe,
And sigh as 'twere the heart would break with anguish,
But like the drop that drips from Java's tree,
And the fell blast that sweeps Arabian sands,
They wither'd every flowret of the vale.
I saw it tread upon a lily fair,
A maid of whom the world could say no harm,
And when she sank beneath the mortal wound
It broke into the sacred sepulchre,
And drag'd its victim from the hallow'd grave
For public eyes to gaze on. It hath wept,
That from the earth its victim pass'd away
Ere it had taken vengeance on his virtues.
Yes, I have seen this cursed child of Envy
Breathe malice on the sacred fame of him
Who once had been his country's benefactor,
And on the sepulchre of his repose,
Bedew'd with many a tributary tear,
Dance in the moonlight of a summer's sky,
With savage satisfaction.

MILFORD BARD.

STANZAS.

Fair is the freeman's country; fair the land
That once hath felt a tyrant's galling chain,
Yet since, from proudly echoing strand to strand,
Hath sprung to light and liberty again;
Whose navy, once an atom on the main,
Hath spread o'er seas, superior to its foe;
And seizing on the trident, dares to reign
Where late it fawned a proud opponent low,
Beneath the power of freedom's swift avenging blow.

Fair are those hills where late in rugged might,
The forest oak was seen to rear its head;
Yet now, across the fancy dazzled sight,
Fair visions flash, as meteors from the dead;
The peaceful dwelling, where the savage tread
Of wolf and panther, lately rous'd the glen,
A populated city in the stead
Of savage tenements, and less than man
Who roam untutored, where, now walks, the denizen

Yet fairer still is that blest fabric rear'd,
Upon the basis of the enlightened free,
The monument, ten million souls have dared
To build despite, threats of tyranny;
And which, still rises, like the forest tree,
To heights beyond the fond imaginings
Of its best architects; may yet it be
The star, to which, with fast increasing wings
Nations unborn may fly, to seek, what freedom brings.

How beautiful, how bright, its glimmerings shine
Though the dark veil of Superstition's face,
Like the fair gem, wherewissel from out the mine,
Diffusing light and radiance once again;—
It reaches o'er the broad and vasty main
To shed its influence upon other spheres,
And penetrates the mist which long hath lain,
Unknown to birth, amid the darksome years
Of error, and of crime of slavish hopes and fears.

There yet will be an era, when the light
Of liberty shall shine o'er Europe's land,
And to her sons, reveal the inspiring sight
Of simple Truth, with her unaided wand
Dispersing ignorance, from strand to strand,
And rearing on its soil an edifice
Subservient to no despot's, stern command,
But based on merit, and with only this
To guide its peace, and point its votaries to bliss.

For now, if ever, moves the "march of mind,"
To test with truth the busy scene below,
And little place will error's priesthood find
To graft that fruit, which ne'er can thrive or grow,
Except in souls that have not felt the glow
Of Science's light, diffusing all around
Its brightness, and inspiring man to know
What little knowledge in this state is found,
And rousing all those energies by darkness bound.

For human intellect is like the mine
That lies unseen beneath some citadel,
And till it feel th' exciting torch of pine
Along its train, no talent sound will tell;
But when aroused, no engine will repel
Each barrier to its vent, with greater force,
Nor can strength check the vast and mighty swell
Which carries all in its resistless course,
And leaves but little trace, of its dependant course.

Columbia! thou hast seen thy brighter day,
The beauteous day of plenty and of peace,
And now emerging from that dreary way,
That leads to slavery, thy perils cease;
Yet, may the genius of thy sons increase
To build fair Science to its topmost height,
And from those bonds, that tie her down, release
The goddess Truth, to shed once more a light
In every freeborn soul, that claims its natal right.

Then, yet more fair will seem thy beauteous soil,
And brighter will thy heroic realms appear;
Then, ever guarded from each tyrant's toil,
Thy glorious country will have naught to fear
From ought of weak, ambitious man's career;
But proudly echoing o'er the vasty sea,
O'er which thy ships will ever dare to steer,
The cry of Liberty, till courts agree,
That heaven hath shed around, its blessings o'er the free.

W. X. Y.

THE OLD MAID.

Being at the party given by an elderly lady of good fortune, and not knowing many of the company, as I was a stranger in the town of ———, I was more of a spectator than an actor. At length I saw enter the room, announced as Miss ———, a tall, thin figure, bearing evident marks of having been once extremely elegant, with a face where sorrow and disappointment seemed to vie with humble timidity. This lady excited my compassion from the moment I *beheld her; I felt certain that grief dwelt in her breast. An animated conversation was going on around her as she sat down*, and once or twice she attempted to join in it, but with a half averted glance, and tone so fearful and undecided that no one attended to her remarks. She seemed to say within herself, why should *I speak?* Can any mortal feel an interest in what I say? A half suppressed sigh, an adjustment of her dress, arising from nervousness, and not from vanity, for she had ceased to feel it, closed the scene, and she said no more that evening, than to answer in monosyllables to the questions that were occasionally asked her by the mistress of the house. Yet even in the tone of those simple monosyllables, I could discover a feeling, and perhaps too sensitive mind. To a close observer of human nature, in all its wonderful varieties, a tone, a word, a glance, will betray the secret though unconscious feeling of the heart. Music was proposed, and it was the whim of the moment to revive old songs. A young lady whose voice was melody itself, sang, with both feeling and good taste, "Oh Nanny wilt thou gang with me?" All eyes were turned on the young musician, but mine still dwelt on the countenance of Miss ———. It assumed, I thought, a more and more melancholy cast. A few drops from eyes that had once been bright and lovely, fell on a dress whose faded colours showed but too evident signs of a very slender purse. No one but myself perceived the little by-scene, and I was careful that even my observations should not be discovered by the object of them.

I returned home more melancholy than from a tragedy, or the reading of a sad story of disappointed affections, for I had seen real sorrow, and become the witness of grief deep seated, though stilled within the struggling breast. I know of no heroine of romance who, in her sorrows, all poignant as fancy can paint them, has not friends to pity, console, and support her; but in real life, human life as it is, many a pining disappointment, and many a bitter pang from the overthrow of our hopes have human beings, and especially women, to bear in silence and neglect. Are there then no objects of compassion beyond the beggars who importune us at our carriage door! Are there no wants but those of bread? Yes, the want of a friend to sympathise in our sorrow—the want of one heart that beats in unison with our own, and in the loss of happiness—the want of energy to rise above our misfortunes and despise them, will bring us sooner into the cold grave than the most abject poverty and pinching hunger. A woman, a poor weak woman, without strength of mind, whose heart is capable of tenderness and love—what is she when age has destroyed her charms for one sex, and poverty has rendered her useless to the other? Sadness becomes her portion, and dumps her power of adding her little mite to the agreeableness of the passing hour. She becomes more and more spiritless and dejected, whose lot in life Providence has destined to be less unfortunate. The rising generation treat her with contemptuous neglect; unable, from her slender frame and unstrung nerves, to assist or encourage their amusements, she takes no interest in them, and from their unconsciousness of sorrow and its destructive effects, they have no compassion for her. She is to them silent and inanimate, they ridicule and despise her. Of those who have known her in the days when pleasure and light-heartedness were to be not merely a name, many are far away—many are no more; and if one half-kind and half-estranged friend, whose heart is almost indifferent to her sufferings, be with her in the last sad hour, and shed one tear as she closes her eyes in this world forever, it is more than she has for many years dared to hope. Is this a picture of human woe? It is a true tale. Let then a little of our charity be bestowed on such sufferers. Let us not insult their misfortunes nor add to them the pang of coldness and neglect: but let us be companions to the companionless, and give from cheerfulness to the broken-hearted, as readily as we give our bread to the hungry. It is a better gift, a gift to the heart, than is ever bestowed, but with more true charity in it than in the poor and beggarly elements.

FIRST PAINTING OF THE CRUCIFIXION.

Giotto, an Italian painter, designing to draw a crucifix to the life, wheedled a poor man to suffer himself to be bound to the cross for an hour; at the end of which time he should be released, and receive a considerable gratuity for his pains. But instead of this, as soon as he had him fast on the cross, he stabbed him in the side, and then fell to drawing. He was esteemed the greatest master in all Italy at that time; and having this advantage of a dead man hanging on a cross before him, there is no question but he made a matchless piece of work of it.

As soon as he had finished his picture, he carried it to the Pope, who was astonished at this prodigy of art; highly extolling the exquisiteness of the features and limbs, the languishing pale deadness of the face, the unaffected sinking of the head;—in a word, he had represented, not only that privation of sense and motion which we call death, but also the want of the least vital symptom. This is better understood than expressed: every body knows that it is a master piece to represent a passion or a thought well and natural. Much greater is it to describe the total absence of these in inferior faculties, so as to distinguish the figure of a dead man from one that is only asleep. Yet all this, and much more could the Pope discern in the admirable draft with which Giotto presented him. And he liked it so well, that he resolved to place it over the altar of his own chapel. Giotto told him, since he liked the copy so well, he would show him the original, if he pleased. "What dost thou mean by the original? Wilt thou show me Jesus Christ on the cross in his own person?" "No," replied Giotto; "but I'll show your Holiness the *original from whence I drew this*, if you will absolve me *from punishment.*"

The good old farther suspecting something extraordinary from the painter's thus capitulating with him, promised on his word to pardon him; which Giotto believing, immediately told him where it was; attending him to the place, as soon as they had entered he drew back a curtain which hung before the dead man on the cross, and told the Pope what he had done. The Holy Father, extremely troubled at so inhuman and barbarous an action, repealed his promise, and told the painter he should surely be put to an exemplary death. Giotto seemed resigned to the sentence pronounced upon him, only begged leave to finish the picture before he died, which was granted to him. In the meanwhile a guard was set upon him to prevent his escape.

The Pope having caused the picture to be delivered into his hands. Giotto took a brush, and dipping it into a sort of stuff he had ready for that purpose, daubed the picture all over with it, so that nothing could now be seen of the crucifixion; for it was quite effaced in all outward appearance. This greatly enraged the Pope; he stamped, foamed and raved like one in frenzy. He swore the painter should suffer the most cruel death that could be invented, unless he drew another fully as good as the former; for if but the least grace was missing, he would not pardon him; if he would produce an exact parallel, he would not only give him his life, but an ample reward in money. The painter, as he had reason, desired this under the Pope's signet, that he might not be in danger of a second repeal; which was granted him.—Giotto now took a wet spongo and wiped off all the varnish that he had daubed on the picture, and the crucifix appeared the same in all respects as before. The Pope who looked upon this as a great secret, being ignorant of the arts which the painter used, was ravished at the strange metamorphosis; and to reward Giotto's great ingenuity he absolved him from all his sins, and the punishment due to them; moreover ordering his steward to cover the picture with gold, as a farther gratuity for the painter. This crucifix is the original, from which the most famous crucifixions in Europe were drawn.

CINNAMON FIELDS OF CEYLON.

Our morning was as usual on a first arrival, taken up by visits; in the afternoon, we drove in Sir E. Barnes' sociable, through the far-famed cinnamon gardens, which cover upwards of seventeen thousand acres of land on the coast, the largest of which are near Colombo. The plant thrives best in a poor sandy soil, in a damp atmosphere; it grows wild in the woods, to the size of a large apple-tree; but, when cultivated, is never allowed to grow more than ten or twelve feet in height, each plant standing separate. The leaf is something like that of the laurel in shape, but of a lighter color; when it first shoots out it is red, and changes gradually to green. It is now out of blossom, but I am told that the flower is white, and appears, when in full blossom, to cover the garden.

After hearing so much of the spicy gales from this island, I was much disappointed at not being able to discover any scent, at least from the plants, in passing through the gardens: there is a very fragrant-smelling flower growing under them, which at first led us into the belief that we smell the cinnamon, but we were soon undeceived. On pulling off a leaf or twig, you perceive the spicy odour very strongly, but I was surprised to hear that the flower has little or none. As cinnamon forms the only considerable export of Ceylon, it is, of course, preserved with great care: by the old Dutch law, the penalty of cutting a branch was no less than the loss of a hand; at present a fine expiates the same offence. The neighbourhood of Colombo is particularly favorable to its growth, being well sheltered, with a high equable temperature; and as showers fall very frequently, though a whole day's rain is uncommon, the ground is never parched.—*Bishop Heber.*

BEHAVIOR OF SOLDIERS IN BATTLE.

In a short time we arrived at a part of the road which was traversed by a small battery, on which the French guns had opened a heavy fire, and immediately behind which Lord Wellington and his staff were sitting on horseback, in a most perilous situation. At this place the light company of the regiment to which I was attached was ordered to strike off into a wood, on the right of the road. Several cannon shot were fired at us during this movement, some of which tore up the ground about our feet, and covered us all over with earth. We extended ourselves along the wood where the ground began to slope down into a deep and narrow ravine, so thickly covered with underwood, as to seem almost impassable. Upon the opposite side of the ravine the enemy were posted in great force, and kept up a dropping and destructive fire upon us without intermission. In this situation we remained for hours, neither advancing nor retreating, and losing men every now and then. Such, however, is the hardening effects of war and continual exposure to danger, that, under a heavy fire from the enemy, and in the very jaws of death, many of the soldiers amused themselves by singing all manner of obscene songs; and when one of them, who was standing close at my right hand, was struck by a ball, and fell dead at my feet, his comrade, who standing at his other side looking at me, said, "Never mind, sir, a miss is as good as a mile."

AMERICAN DESERT.

There is an extensive desert in the Territory of the United States, West of the Mississippi, which is described in Long's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains, 400 miles to the East, and is 500 from North to South. There are deep ravines in which the brooks and rivers meander, skirted by a few stunted trees, but all the elevated surface is a barren desert, covered with sand, gravel, pebbles, &c. There are a few plants, but nothing like a tree, to be seen on these desolate plains, and seldom is a living creature to be met with. The Platte, the Arkansas, and other rivers, flow through this dreary waste.

NATURAL PHENOMENA.

A private letter from Gibraltar, dated the 26th Sept. says. "That curious phenomena, of vapour at the top of Gibraltar rock may constantly be seen. Easterly winds have been prevailing for some time; and, as long as the wind continues in this direction, we shall have a constant vapour hanging over us. It is curious, to stand upon the top of the rock, and see the beautiful Mediterranean sky-*blue*. A few feet above the rock that peculiar flickering appearance which heated air shows is seen; then, above that the vapour begins to form, and floats away in dense clouds towards the ocean. During this wind the rock is insufferably warm—there is a peculiar closeness in the air; and those who have lived here for some time can tell before they leave their beds in the morning whether an easterly wind (a Levanter) is blowing. Gibraltar Bay exhibits many curious appearances during the continuance of the easterly wind. One is just off the New Mole—a number of currents of air, coming from many different points, strike with amazing violence upon the water; and force it up in considerable quantities; sometimes they seem to follow each other in a circle, with amazing rapidity, throwing the spray to a long distance. During this gale no boatman will make fast the sheet of his sail, but holds it in his hand, looking anxiously for the coming breeze. Many boats are capsized without the slightest warning.

SUPPLY OF WATER IN LONDON.

That the aggregate of the water distributed in London by the different Water Companies is impure even to positive unwholesomeness is a position established beyond all controversy; and a very short statement will enable such of our readers as have not turned their attention to the subject to see, that if health and comfort, and common cleanliness, are worthy of consideration, some amendment in the system of supply ought forthwith to be attempted. We derive the materials for this statement from the evidence given before the commissioners appointed by his Majesty to inquire into the subject, in pursuance of an address from the House of Commons.

With the exception of the New River Company, all the Companies draw their supply from the Thames. On the *north side* of the river the West Middlesex takes its supply from Hammersmith; the Chelsea Company from opposite to Royal's Ferry; the Grand Junction from opposite to Chelsea Hospital; the East London from the River Lea, a little below Bow; and the New River, in as far as regards the Thames, from opposite to Broken Wharf. And on the south side of the river the South London Company takes its supply from opposite to Cumberland Gardens; the Lambeth Company from below Waterloo Bridge; and the Borough Waterworks from above London Bridge. Now the total number of common sewers which empty themselves into the Thames, as numbered by the commissioners of sewers, is 145, there being 99 on the north side of the river, and 46 on the south side. And within the precincts of the space in which these different companies find the source of the supply, there are no less than 88 common sewers which are eternally disgorging their horrid filth into the river. Between Chelsea Bridge and Vauxhall there are 17 common sewers; between Vauxhall Bridge and Westminster, 11; between Westminster and Waterloo, 30; between Waterloo and Blackfriars, 10, including Fleet ditch, which is 12 feet wide; between Blackfriars and Southwark, 6, including the great Walbrook sewer, 7 feet by 4, which has been known to be insufficient to discharge the corruption flowing to it; between Southwark bridge and London, 7; and between London bridge and the Tower, 7, including the Irongate sewer, 7 feet by 4. From that part of the river, therefore, which is most impregnated with foul and deleterious matter, is a large portion of the water taken which is consumed in this immense city for domestic purposes. Nor must it be imagined that those artificial disadvantages are removed by the natural evolutions of the river. The tide, it is true, is strong; but it flows as well as ebbs, and although not to the same extent, still there is every reason to conclude that the same water passes and repasses the same spot for many days together.—Mr. Mills says, "I have frequently observed the same carcasses float up and down with the tide for several days, sometimes deposited a little above, then a little below, and this I have seen for ten or twelve days." Again, it must not be supposed that our predecessors were exposed to the same evils. Twenty years ago the Thames was purity itself in comparison with what it is at present. This is in a great measure proved by the decay of the fishery. Fifteen or sixteen years ago, as appears from the statement made by the yeoman of Billingsgate market, there were 400 fishermen, each having a boat and a boy, fishing above and below London bridge, from about Deptford to Richmond; they gained their livelihood entirely by fishing, and some of the boats would earn as much as 6*l.* per week. The fish they caught were salmon, roach, plaice, melts, flounders, shads, eels, gudgeon, dabs, &c. —and as many as 3000 salmon were brought to market in a season. This was the case fifteen years ago, whereas now there were not 200 men engaged in the fishery, many of whom are selling off their nets and boats, and even one salmon is very rarely caught.

Such, then, being the deplorable state of the source from which the Thames Water Companies obtain this supply, it is utterly impossible for filtration to remove the impurities. Reservoir after reservoir may be constructed, with a view to give the water time to settle, and to deposit the particles of filth with which it is impregnated, but all will be in vain. No mechanical means whatever can get rid of the quantities of matter which are held in chemical solution. The defects, therefore, and serious and afflicting ones they are, are radical and incurable; for we might almost as well talk of altering the course of the Thames itself, as of disemboguing the 145 sewers, &c. at some new and distant point; and consequently, we can only hope for relief from altogether deserting this mass of refuse, and levying contributions upon some more wholesome body. We therefore observe with pleasure that several ingenious gentlemen have occupied themselves in investigating the subject in that spirit. Among the number Mr. Martin, the painter, has been very sedulously engaged, and we have now before us the result of his inquiries and reflections. It is a "Plan for supplying with pure Water the cities of London and Westminster, and of materially improving and beautifying the western parts of the Metropolis." In preparing his scheme for the inspection of the public, Mr. Martin has taken much trouble. He has illustrated the letter-press by an extensive and distinct plan, together with views of the different improvements which he anticipates would be created by his proposition being carried into effect, and sections of the most important of the necessary apparatus.—*London paper.*

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the S. E. Post, dated Murrills Shop, Virginia:

SIR—The enclosed is a copy of a manuscript lately found among the unpublished papers of Mr. Jefferson. I send it for the columns of your paper, to preserve it from the unpolished form in which it was handed to me. You will readily perceive it to be a work of genius. The matter, the style, the able source from whence it emanated, cannot fail to impress you with the idea of the delight and instruction which the greater part of your readers would derive from its appearance. The production, in short, embraces much good sentiment and solid thought, and must instruct as well as please. It needs no recommendation from me. You can judge for yourself. I cannot but entertain the expectation, however, that your discrimination in such matters, will not exclude it from the pages of the next number of your truly valuable paper.

PARIS, October 12th, 1786.

MY DEAR MADAM.—Having performed the last sad office of handing you into your carriage at the Pavillion St. Dennis, and seen the wheels get actually into motion, I turned on my heel and walked, more dead than alive, to the opposite door, where my own was awaiting me. Mr. Danguerville was missing. He was sought for, found, and dragged down stairs. We were crammed into the carriage, like recruits for the Bastile, and not having soul enough to give orders to the coachman, he presumed Paris our destination and drove off. After a considerable interval, silence was broken with a je suis vraiment affligo du depart de ces bonnes gens. This was a signal for a mutual confession of distress. We began immediately to talk of Mr. and Mrs. Caswoy, of their goodness, their talents, their amiability, and though we spoke of nothing else, we seemed hardly to have entered into the matter when the coachman announced the rue St. Dennis, and that we were opposite Mr. Danguerville's. He insisted on descending there and traversing a short passage to his lodgings. I was carried home, seated by my fire-side, solitary and sad, when the following dialogue took place between my head and my heart:

Head.—Well, friend, you seem to be in a pretty trim.

Heart.—I am, indeed, the most wretched of all earthly beings. Overwhelmed with grief, every fibre of my frame distended beyond its natural power to bear, I would willingly meet whatever catastrophe should leave me no more to feel or to fear.

Head.—These are the eternal consequences of your warmth and precipitation. This is one of the scrapes into which you are ever leading us. You confess your follies indeed: but still you hug and cherish them: and no reformation can be hoped when there is no repentance.

Heart.—Oh, my friend! this is no moment to upbraid my foibles. I am rent into fragments by the force of my grief! if you have any balm pour it into my wounds: if none, do not harrow them by new torments. Spare me at this awful moment! at any other, I will attend with patience to your admonitions.

Head.—On the contrary, I never found that the moment of triumph with you was the moment of attention to my admonitions. While suffering under your follies you may perhaps be made sensible of them. But, the paroxysm over, you fancy it can never return. Hark, therefore, as the medicine may be, it is my office to administer it. You will be pleased to remember that when our friend Trumbull used to be telling us of the merits and talents of those good people, I never ceased whispering to you that we had no occasion for new acquaintances, that the greater their merits and talents, the more dangerous their friendship to our tranquility, because the regret at parting would be greater.

Heart.—Accordingly, Sir, this acquaintance was not the consequence of my doings. It was one of your projects which threw us in the way of it. It was you, remember, and not I, who desired the meeting at Legrand and Motinos. I never trouble myself with domes nor arches. The Halle aux bleds might have been rotted down before I should have gone to see it. But you forsooth, who are eternally getting us to sleep with your diagrams and crotchets, must go and examine this wonderful piece of architecture, and when you had seen it, oh! it was the most superb thing on earth! what you had seen there was worth all you had seen in Paris! I thought so too, but I meant it of the lady and gentleman to whom we had been presented: and not of a parcel of sticks and chips put together in pens. You then, Sir, and not I, have been the cause of the present distress.

Head.—It would have been happy for you if my diagrams and crotchets had gotten you to sleep on that day, as you are pleased to say they eternally do. My visit to Legrand and Motinos had public utility for its object. A market is to be built in Richmond. What a commodious plan is that of Legrand and Motinos: especially if we put on it the noble dome of the Halle aux bleds. If such a bridge as they showed us can be thrown across the Schuylkill at Philadelphia, the floating bridges taken up, and the navigation of that river opened, what a copious resource will be added, of wood and provisions, to warm and feed the poor of that city. While I was occupied with these objects, you were dilating with your new acquaintances and contriving how to prevent a separation from them. Every soul of you had an engagement for the day. Yet all these were to be sacrificed, that you might dine together. Lying messengers were to be despatched into every quarter of the city with apologies for your breach of engagement. You particularly had the effrontery to send word to the Duchess Danville that, in the moment we were setting out to dine with her, despatches came to hand which required immediate attention. You wanted me to invent a more ingenious excuse; but I know you were getting into a scrape, and I would have nothing to do with it. Well, after dinner, to St. Cloud, from St. Cloud's to Ruggiens, from Ruggiens to Krunifolty, and if the day had been as long as a Lapland summer day, you would still have contrived means among you, to have filled it.

Heart.—Oh! my dear friend, how you have revived me by recalling to my mind the transactions of that day! how well I remember them all, and that when I came home at night and looked back to the morning, it seemed to have been a month a gone. Go on then, like a kind comforter and point to me the day we went to St. Germains. How beautiful was every object! the Pont de Neuilly, the hills along the Seine, the rainbows of the machine of Marly, the terras of St. Germains, the chateaux, the gardens, the statues of Marly, the pavilion of Lucienne. Recollect too Madrid, Bagatelle, the King's garden, the Desert. How grand the idea excited by the remains of such a column! the spiral stair-case too was beautiful. Every moment was filled with something agreeable. The wheels of time moved on with a rapidity of which those of our carriage gave but a faint idea. And yet in the evening when one took a retrospect of the day, what a map of happiness had we travelled over. Retrace all these scenes to me, my good companion, and I will forgive the unkindness with which you were chiding me. The day we went to St. Germains was a little too warm, I think, was it not.

Head.—Thou art the most incorrigible of all the beings that ever sinned: I reminded you of the follies of the first day, intending to deduce from thence some useful lessons for you, but instead of listening to those, you kindle other recollection, you retrace the whole scenes with a fondness which shows you want nothing but the opportunity to act it over again.—I often told you during its course that you were imprudently engaging your affections under circumstances that must cost you a great deal of pain: that the persons indeed were of the greatest merit, possessing good sense, good humour, honest hearts, honest manners, and eminence in a lovely art.—That the lady had, moreover, qualities and accomplishments, belonging to her sex, which might form a chapter apart for her: such as music, modesty, beauty, and that softness of disposition which is the ornament of her sex and charm of ours. But that all these considerations would increase the pang of separation. That their stay here was to be short: that you rack our whole system when your are parted from those you love, complaining that such a separation is worse than death, in-as-much as this ends our sufferings, whereas that only begins them, and that the separation would in this instance be the more severe as you would probably never see them again.

Heart.—But they told me they would come back again next year.

Head.—But in the mean time see what you suffer; and their return too depends on so many circumstances that if you had a grain of prudence you would not count upon it. Upon the whole it is improbable, and therefore you should abandon the idea of ever seeing them again.

Heart.—May heaven abandon me if I do!

Head.—Very well; suppose they come back, they are to stay two months, and when these are expired, what is to follow? Perhaps you flatter yourself they may come to America.

Heart.—God only knows what is to happen. I see nothing impossible in that supposition, and I see things wonderfully contrived sometimes to make us happy. Where could they find such objects as in America, for the exercise of their enchanting art?—especially the lady, who paints landscapes so inimitably. She wants only subjects worthy of immortality, to render her pencil immortal. The Falling Spring, the Cascade of Niagara, the passage of the Potomac through the Blue Mountains, the Natural Bridge—it is worth a voyage across the Atlantic to see these objects; much more to paint, and make them, and thereby ourselves, known to all ages: and our own dear Monticello—where has nature spread so rich a mantle under the eye!—mountains, forests, rocks, rivers. With what majesty do we there ride above the storms! How sublime to look down into the work-house of nature; to see her clouds, hail, snow, rain, thunder, all fabricated at our feet! And the glorious sun, rising as if out of a distant water, just gilding the tops of the mountains, and giving life to all nature! I hope in God no circumstances may ever make either seek an asylum from grief! With what sincere sympathy I would open every cell of my composition, to receive the effusion of their woes! I would pour my tears into their wounds; and if a drop of balm could be found on the top of the Cordilleras, or at the remotest sources of the Missouri, I would go thither myself to seek and to bring it. Deeply practiced in the school of affliction, the human heart knows no joy which I have not lost, no sorrow of which I have not drunk. Fortune can present no grief of unknown form to me!—Who then can so softly bind up the wound of another, as he who has felt the same wound himself? But heaven forbid they should ever know a sorrow! Let us turn over another leaf, for this has distracted me.

Head.—Well, let us put this possibility to trial, then, on another point. When you consider the character which is given of our country by the lying newspapers of London, and their credulous copyers in other countries; when you reflect that all Europe is made to believe we are a lawless banditti, in a state of absolute anarchy, cutting one another's throats, and plundering without distinction, how can you expect that any reasonable creature would venture among us?

Heart.—But you and I know that all this is false; that there is not a country on earth where there is greater tranquility; where the laws are milder, or better obeyed; where every one is more attentive to his own business, or meddles less with that of others; where strangers are better received, more hospitably treated, and with a more sacred respect.

Head.—True, you and I know this, but your friends do not know it.

Heart.—But they are sensible people, who think for themselves: they will ask of impartial foreigners, who have been among us, whether they saw or heard on the spot any instance of anarchy: they will judge, too, that a people, occupied as we are, in opening rivers, digging navigable canals, making roads, building public schools, establishing academies, erecting busts and statues to our great men, protecting religious freedom, abolishing sanguinary punishments, reforming and improving our laws in general, they will judge, I say, for themselves, whether these are not the occupations of a people at their ease—whether this is not better evidence of our true state, than a London newspaper, hired to lie, and from which no truth can ever be extracted, but by reversing every thing it says.

Head.—I did not begin this lecture, my friend, with a view to learn from you what America is doing: let us return, then, to our point. I wished to make you sensible how imprudent it is to place your affections, without reserve, on objects which you must so soon lose, and whose loss, when it comes, must cost you such severe pangs. Remember the last night. You know your friends were to leave Paris to-day. This was enough to throw you into agonies—all night you tossed us from the one side of the bed to the other—no sleep, no rest—the poor crippled wrist, too, never left one moment in the same position, now up, now down, now here, now there: was it to be wondered at if its pains returned? The surgeon, then, was to be called, and to be ratified as an ignoramus because he could not divine the cause of this extraordinary change. In fine, my friend, you must mend your manners. This is not a world to live at random in, as you do: to avoid those eternal distresses to which you are forever exposing us, you must learn to look forward before you take a step which may interest our peace. Every thing in this world is matter of calculation: advance, then, with caution, the balance in your hand: put into one scale the pleasures any object may

offer; but put fairly into the other the pains which are to follow, and see which preponderates. The making an acquaintance is not a matter of indifference: when a new one is proposed to you, view it all around. Consider what advantages it presents, and to what inconveniencies it may expose you: do not bite at the bait of pleasure, till you know that there is no hook beneath it. The art of life is the art of avoiding pain; and he is the best pilot who steers clearest of the rocks and shoals with which he is beset. Pleasure is always before us, but misfortune is at our side: while running after that, this arrests us. The most effectual means of being secure against pain, is to retire within ourselves, and to suffice for our own happiness. Those which depend on ourselves are the only pleasures a wise man will count on; for nothing is ours which another may deprive us of. Hence the inestimable value of intellectual pleasures, ever in our power, always leading us to something new, never cloying; we ride secure and sublime above the concerns of this mortal world, contemplating truth and nature, matter and motion, the laws which bind up their existence, and that eternal Being who made and bound them by these laws. But this he don't enjoy.—Leave the bustle and tumult of society to those who have not talents to occupy themselves without them. Friendship is but another name for an alliance with the follies and the misfortunes of others. Our own share of miseries is sufficient: why enter then as volunteers into those of others? Is there so little gall poured into our own cup, that we must needs help to drink that of our neighbor? A friend dies or forces us; we feel as if a limb was cut off." He is sick; we must watch over him, and participate of his pains. His fortune is shipwrecked; ours must be laid under contribution. He loses a child, a parent, or a partner; we must mourn the loss as if it were our own.

Heart.—And what more sublime delight than to mingle tears with one whom the hand of Heaven hath smitten!—to watch over the bed of sickness, and to beguile its tedious and its painful moments!—to share our bread with one to whom misfortunes have left none!—this world abounds indeed with misery: to lighten its burden we must divide it with one another. But let us now try the virtue of your mathematical balance, and as you have put into one scale the burdens of friendship, let me put its comforts into the other. When languishing, then, under disease, how grateful is the solace of our friends! How are we penetrated with their assiduities and attentions! how much are we supported by their encouragements and kind offices! When Heaven has taken from us some object of our love, how sweet is it to have a bosom whereon to recline our heads, and into which we may pour the torrent of our tears! Grief, with such a comfort, is almost a luxury! In a life where we are perpetually exposed to want and accident, yours is a wonderful proposition, to insulate ourselves, to retire from all aid, and to wrap ourselves in the mantle of self-sufficiency; for assuredly nobody will care for him who cares for nobody. But friendship is precious not only in the shade, but in the sun-shine of life: and, thanks to a benevolent arrangement of things, the greater part of life is sun-shine. I will secure for proof to the days we have lately passed. On these, indeed, the sun shone brightly: how gay did the face of nature appear—hills, valleys, chateaux, gardens, rivers, every object wore its liveliest hue!—Whence did they borrow it?—from the presence of our charming companion. They were pleasing because she seemed pleased. Alone, the scene would have been dull and insipid: the participation of it with her gave it relish. Let the gloomy monk, sequestered from the world, seek unsocial pleasures in the bottom of his cell!—Let the sublime philosopher grasp visionary happiness while pursuing visionary phantoms, dressed in the garb of truth! Their supreme wisdom is supreme folly; and they mistake for happiness the mere absence of pain. Had they ever felt the solid pleasure of one generous spasm of the heart, they would exchange for it all the frigid speculations of their lives, which you have been vaunting in such elevated terms. Believe me, then, my friend, that that is a miserable arithmetic which could estimate friendship at nothing, or at less than nothing. Respect for you has induced me to enter into this discussion, and to hear principles uttered which I detest and abjure. Respect for myself now obliges me to call you into the proper limits of your office.—When nature assigned us the same habitation, she gave us over it a divided empire. To you she allotted the field of science—to me, that of morals. When the circle is to be squared, or the orbit of a comet to be traced; when the arch of the greatest strength, or the solid of least resistance, is to be investigated, take up the problem; it is yours: nature has given me no cognisance of it. In like manner, in denying to you the feelings of sympathy, of benevolence, of gratitude, of justice, of friendship, she has excluded you from their control. To these she has adopted the mechanism of the heart. Morals were too essential to the happiness of man to be risked in the uncertain combinations of the head. She laid their foundation, therefore, in sentiment, not in science. That she gave to all, as necessary to all—this to a few, only, as sufficing with a few. I know, indeed, that you pretend authority of the severe in control of our conduct in all its parts; and a respect for your grave looks and maxims, a dare to do what is right, has sometimes induced me to conform to your counsels. A few facts, however, which I can readily recal to your memory, will suffice to prove to you that nature has not organised you for our moral direction. When the poor wearied soldier, whom we overtook at Clackahomany, with his pack on his back, begged us to let him get up behind our chariot, you began to calculate that the road was full of soldiers, and that if all should be taken up our horses would fail in their journey. We drove on, therefore. But soon becoming sensible you had made me do wrong, that though we cannot relieve all the distressed, we should relieve as many as we can. I turned about to take up the soldier, but he had entered a by path, and was no more to be found; and from that moment to this I could never find him out to ask his forgiveness. Again, when the poor woman came to ask a charity in Philadelphia, you whispered that she looked like a drunkard, and that half a dollar was enough to give her for the ale-house. Those who want the dispositions to give, easily find reasons why they ought not to give. When I sought her afterwards, I did what I should have done at first; you know that she employed the money immediately towards placing her child at school. If our country, when pressed by wrongs at the point of the bayonet, had been governed by its head instead of its heart, where should we have been now? Hanging on a gallows, as high as Haman's. You began to calculate and to compare wealth and numbers; we threw up a few pulsations of our blood; we supplied enthusiasm against wealth and numbers; we put our existence to the hazard, when the hazard seemed against us, and we saved our country. Justifying, at the same time, the ways of Providence, whose precept is to do always what is right, and leave the issue to him. In short, my friend, as far as my recollection serves me, I do not know that I ever did a good thing at your suggestion, or a dirty one without it. I do forever, then, disclaim your interference in my province. Fill paper as you please with triangles and squares; try how many ways you can hang and combine them together: I shall never envy nor control your sublime delights. But leave me to decide when and where friendships are to be contracted. You say I contract them at random, so you said the woman at Philadelphia was a drunkard. I receive no one into my esteem till I know they are worthy of it. Wealth, title, office, are no recommendations to my friendship. On the contrary, great good qualities are requisite to make amends for their having wealth, title, office.—You confess that in the present case I could not have made a worthier choice. You only object that I was so soon to lose them. We are not immortal ourselves, my friend; how can we expect our enjoyments to be so? We have no rose without its thorn; no pleasure without alloy. It is the law of our existence, and we must acquiesce. It is the condition annexed to all our pleasures, not by us who receive, but by him who gives them. True, this condition is pressing cruelly on me at this moment. I feel more fit for death than life. But when I look back on the pleasures of which it is the consequence, I am conscious they were worth the price I am paying. Notwithstanding your endeavours to damp my hopes, I comfort myself with expectations of their promised return. Hope is sweeter than despair, and they were too good to mean to deceive me. In the summer, said the gentleman; but in the spring said the lady—and I should lose her forever, were it only for that.—Know, then, my friend, that I have taken these good people into my bosom; that I have lodged them in the warmest cell I could find; that I have *loved* them, and will continue to love them through life; that if fortune should dispose them on one side of the globe, and me on the other, my affections shall pervade its whole map to reach them. Knowing, then, my determination, attempt not to disturb it. If you can at any time furnish matter for their amusement, it will be the office of a good neighbor to do it. I will, in like manner, use any occasion which may offer to do the like good turn for you with Condorcet, Rittenhouse, Madison, La Cretelle, or any other of those worthy sons of science whom you so justly prize.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

By the Britannia, arrived at New York.

Official advices have been received from Mr. Stratford Canning, to the 5th of September. On the morning of that day, the three Admirals had a conference with Ibrahim Pacha, who admitted the obligation imposed upon him by the Convention to evacuate the Morea, whenever the means of conveyance were afforded him. This conference was to be resumed on the 7th.

On the 24th September, two old houses fell down in Exeter and Catherine streets, in the Strand, by which several lives were lost. The details of the accident are shocking. The adjoining houses were in so ruinous a state, that it was dangerous to approach the ruins. Several dead and mangled bodies were dug up, and several persons extricated alive, and carried to the hospitals in a dreadful condition.

It was reported that a forgery had been discovered in London, by which a banking house in Lombard-street had suffered. The guilty party is said to have absconded.

At a meeting of Silk-weavers at Macclesfield, petitions to Parliament were adopted, *praying* for a regulation of wages in the four great branches of silk, woollen, linen and cotton factories; and also for the re-enacting of the prohibiting laws.

The stocks had declined in consequence of the report of the blockade of the Dardanelles; but were again on the rise at the last dates, when it was believed the measure had been agreed to by the British Government, as being likely to conduce to the more speedy execution of the Greek treaty.—An official announcement of the blockade was hourly expected, with the understanding that it is only to relate to munitions of war and provisions.

The march of the Grand Vizier from the capital to Baud Pacha, it is said, resembled a religious procession. The Mufti, with a sword in his right hand, and the Koran in his left, preceded the troops. The marine which was almost destroyed in the battle of Navarino, has, in some measure, repaired its losses. Seven frigates and three brigs are preparing to enter the Black Sea, and to raise the blockade of the ports invested by the Russians; or, at least, to introduce provisions and troops into them.

Though the accounts from Paris, of a sortie from Varna, on the 14th, are incorrect, it is reported that a sortie has taken place since the date of the last bulletins, which bring down the operations to the 31st of August. It is said to have been made on the 4th of September, to have been a sanguinary one, but without decisive advantage on either side. No particulars, however, says the Courier of October 1st, have transpired.

The London Morning Advertiser of Sept. 30, says, the Nuremburgh Correspondent contains an article from the Danube, in which it is stated, "that the number of sick troops in the Russian hospitals amounts to 20,000 or 25,000 men, and that the Emperor had expressed a strong desire for peace." The editor says, "the latter part of the statement is wholly inconsistent with the vast preparations which the Emperor made for carrying on the war, and the numerous reinforcements which he has ordered up against Choumla and Varna. At all events, it can scarcely be supposed that the Sultan would, after the success which his arms have experienced, listen to any terms which the Emperor might propose."

By the Lisbon mail, letters and papers to the 21st September were received in London. An additional prison had been ordered; the Castle of St. Philip, at Setubal. The others were found too small. Don Miguel had been shot at by an officer of his faction; but the matter was hushed up. All mention of Donna Maria's name had been prohibited.

It is confirmed that Ibraham Pacha had signed the Treaty for the evacuation of the Morea. A report prevailed at Paris, that the Porte was about to declare war on France.

The Queen of Portugal, Donna Maria de Gloria has arrived in England in the Brazilian Frigate Imperatriz. She landed at Falmouth on Wednesday, the 24th of September, and was received with great ceremony. She is described as a fine grown girl for her age, with light hair and pleasing features and unusually fair for one of her nation. She was delighted with observing the great numbers of ladies and gentlemen who crowded around the frigate in boats to see her, and waved her handkerchief in acknowledgment of their cheers and obeisances. A nosegay of choice flowers tied with silver ribbon, was presented to her Majesty by Mrs. Bull of Falmouth, a very proper personage, as it seems to us, to do the honors of Mr. John Bull's gardens to a foreign Princess. The Mayor and Corporation presented her an address. She answered in French, which she speaks fluently, thanking them in an easy and graceful manner, and on the whole it seems to be admitted in all the accounts of the ceremony, that her Majesty behaved with great propriety.

Portuguese Consulate Office, London, 24th Sept.—The blockade of the port of Funchal, in the island of Madeira, has been raised.

Sir Hudson Lowe, on his landing at the Mauritius, was greatly alarmed by a party of Frenchmen, who bestowed on him every disgraceful epithet their imaginations could invent. Had he gone twenty yards further, his life would have been sacrificed.

An address from the Emperor of Brazil to the Portuguese nation had been received, in which he entreats Don Miguel to retrace his steps, and govern by the Constitution.

The Duke of Sussex on his way to Dublin was recalled by an express which was sent after him. Cause not known.

The rupture between the Regency of Tripoli and the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies has already proved injurious to the mercantile navy of the latter power. If we may believe letters from Messina, of the 8th September, and from Palermo, of the 8th, 8t Tripolitan corsairs have put to sea, and have captured two or three Neapolitan vessels, laden with corn.

Affairs in Ireland looked gloomy. The Protestants were gathering together every where, and in the North, manifested as hot a spirit as their antagonists. The tenor of the public speeches made at their meetings is highly inflammatory.

The papers abound with cases of outrages on individuals, violent resolutions at County Meetings, &c., highly drawn perhaps in many instances for effect, or on exaggerated reports, but indicating, nevertheless, a dangerous state of excitement in that unfortunate country. The London Morning Advertiser of September 20th, says:—

"Blood has already been spilt—the Catholics and the Protestants are arming throughout every part of the country—the insurgent bands are eyeing one another and ready for the onslaught at a moment's notice; and the two parties—for there is now no neutral party—talk openly of their comparative strength, as if it had been resolved to settle their differences by an appeal to the sword, and to the sword only."

We must allow much for the style and manner of such general accounts. The important fact is stated in some of the papers, that at a Cabinet Council held on the 26th of September, the Government agreed to the outlines of a plan for the complete Emancipation of the Catholics.

A late meeting of the peasantry at Ballybay, amounted to *two hundred and fifty thousand people*. In Tipperary assemblies of from ten to twenty thousand people have been held, regularly organized in a military manner, and marching to the sound of Military music. Mr. Shiell, at a recent meeting of the Catholic Association, urged the necessity of discouraging these assemblies, and resolutions were adopted recommending that the people should abstain from them. In the mean time it is said that the British cabinet have had the subject under consideration, and that some additional regiments are to be sent to Ireland immediately. The London Courier of the 29th September, mentions a rumor, that orders for the arrest of Messrs. Shiell and O'Connell had been set off by Government on the Saturday previous, immediately after the breaking up of the Council.

The London papers contain numerous extracts from Calcutta, Bengal and Madras papers, as late as about the middle of May.

Manhop's Failure.—The failure of Manhop, the great Hong merchant, is noticed in the Calcutta Register of the 5th of May. He failed for the sum of twelve hundred thousand dollars.—The cause of this event is said to have been the sudden demand by the Chinese Government of a long arrear of import and export duties. Manhop is said to have had in his possession large sums belonging to European and foreign merchants, as he was the principal banker of merchants residing at Calcutta.

La Perouse.—The East India Company's ship Research, Capt. Dillon, arrived at Moorshedabad on the 29th April, from La Perouse's Islands. The expedition had been successful in ascertaining the fate of the frigates La Boussole and L'Astrolabe, commanded by the unfortunate La Perouse. The Research had on board parts of the wrecks, some plate, brass cannon, one brass mortar, two ships' bells, &c.

The *Courier of Smyrna* states that attention was much excited at Constantinople by a pamphlet, written in the Turkish language, which was received with great favor by all the educated Turks; in which the author labors to demonstrate that the Morea not having been conquered by the sword, but being merely gained by a cession made by the Venetians to the Porte, the abandonment of that territory by the Grand Seignior, now about taking place, conformable to the desire of the European powers, was in no wise contrary to the religious laws of Mussulmen.

M. de Pradt has published a new work under the title of "The permanent system of Europe in regard to the affairs of Russia and the East." He argues that a defensive system, comprising all the other European powers, should be established to oppose Russia—and he delineates the part which each government ought to take. To defend themselves conjointly, or perish in detail, is according to the diplomatic science of M. de Pradt, the alternatives of the powers of Europe. He looks upon the fall of the Ottoman Empire as inevitable.—*Gaz. de France.*

BERLIN, Sept. 13.

The State Gazette contains the following article from a foreign Journal, "according to letters from Constantinople, foreign engineers have been sent from that city to fortify the defiles of the Balkan, and place the towns on the route to Constantinople in a state of defence: among which are Adrianople, Philippolis, and Sophia. The christian peasants are forced to work upon those defences. Constantinople itself is to be strongly fortified; the shore of the Bosphorus bristles with batteries; the vessels are covered with men: and the old ships are transformed into *pontons*. In the vicinity of the seven towers a camp, flanked by fortifications is to be erected, in order to serve as a refuge in case the city should fall a pray to conflagration. The height of Pera and Galata are furnished with entrenchments—and the Sultan appears to prefer imitating the example of Constantine Palcologus, rather than surrender. All this is very magnanimous; but it is still not the less true that the Balkans are the real ramparts of the Capital.

Many German potentates repaired to Strasburgh on the occasion of the late visit to that city of the King of France, among whom were the King of Wurtemburgh, and the Grand Duke of Baden.

On the 30th of August, a messenger of the house of Lafitte, sent to change six bank notes of one thousand francs, conceived the unhappy plan of trying his chance at play in the Palais Royal. In a few moments he lost the whole sum. Tormented with remorse, he went voluntarily, and delivered himself up to the police.

Shumla contains a garrison of 40 or 50 thousand men, of which nearly 10,000 are regular troops commanded by the Seraskier, Hussein Pacha. But the advantages of this entrenched camp are increased in consequence of its comprising nearly all the minarets, which formerly held it in check. On the other hand it offers to the army of the enemy [the Turks] the means of aiding at will the garrisons of the fortresses on the Danube, and the power of marching upon the flank of any corps which may pass the Balkans by another route. Thus as long as Shumla is not reduced, or that, by occupying all the roads whether to the Danube, or the interior of the Ottoman Empire, by which the Russians can march an army across the Balkan, of sufficient force to guarantee success—all operations must be difficult and perilous.

STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT AND EXPLOSION.

Last Tuesday morning, the packet called the Duke of Sussex, left Lincoln at the usual time, but another packet getting the lead, Mr. Smith's engine was put to full pressure; notwithstanding which, when he arrived at Dogdyke, the other packet was about a mile ahead. Several passengers were waiting at Dogdyke, for the purpose of embarking in the Duke of Sussex, and the engine was stopped to take them on board. During the time of this stoppage, the weight on the safety valve, (above 12 lbs.) was not removed; consequently the steam accumulated greatly, and, from the action of the valve being impeded, an unusual noise was heard in the packet. To discover what occasioned this, the engineer, (Mr. Smith's son, an ingenious young man, about 20 years old,) laid himself down upon the boiler, to listen whence the noise proceeded. The passengers being all on board, the word was given to set the engine a-going; but in attempting this the boiler suddenly burst, with an explosion which was distinctly heard at the distance of two miles. Terror and confusion paralyzed all who witnessed the scene for the first few moments; but on the alarm partially subsiding, it was discovered that the side of the boiler had been totally blown from its position, and that from this huge receptacle a great quantity of steam and boiling water had been ejected, with a power which carried the scalding element above forty yards, knocking down some persons on shore, and slightly scalding others.

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM.—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

The Election for the choice of ELECTORS of PRESIDENT and VICE-PRESIDENT was held Friday last throughout this State. The vote in this city is much larger than was anticipated, being nearly equal to that at the general state election. The following is a statement of the number of votes, for each of the tickets, in the city and each of the neighbouring districts as have been heard from:

ELECTORAL ELECTION.

Wards.	Jackson.	Adams.
Upper Delaware Ward,	483	284
Lower Delaware,	584	356
High street,	[illegible]	339
Chesnut,	278	291
Walnut,	161	215
Dock,	207	227
Pine Ward,	243	259
New Market,	109	103
Cedar,	215	104
Locust,	308	225
South,	150	171
Mulberry,	230	121
North,	242	296
South Mulberry,	311	188
North Mulberry,	408	196
Total,	4381	3335
Northern Liberties,	2218	1040
Penn Township,	314	258
Kensington,	840	161
Southwark,	1617	547
Moyamensing,	291	35
Passyunk,	139	69

Semi Annual Bank Dividends, Nov. 1828.

Bank of the Northern Liberties,	5 per cent.
Mechanics' Bank,	4½ do.
Southwark Bank,	5 do.
Schuylkill Bank,	3½ do.
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,	3 do.
Bank of Penn Township,	2 do.
Kensington Bank,	5 do.
Commercial Bank,	3 do.
Philadelphia Bank,	2 do.
Bank of Germantown,	3 do.
Germantown and Perkiomen Turnpike Road,	$1½ each share.

The corps of engineers, to whom was assigned the important duty of locating a rail road from Columbia on the Susquehanna to the city of Philadelphia, have completed the location, and are now industriously engaged in preparing the final report with the explanatory estimates and drafts.

The line crosses the Schuylkill near the mansion of the late Judge Peters, and runs down the the old route of the Union Canal, to the neighbourhood of Broad street, and thus enters the city.

Major John Wilson is the chief Engineer, his assistants are Messrs. Joshua Scott of Lancaster, J. Edgar Thompson of Delaware County, Robert Pettit of Philadelphia, and Henry R. Campbell of Woodbury, N. J.

At a meeting of Councils held on Monday afternoon, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved by the Select and Common Councils that the Watering Committee be authorized, and they are hereby requested to confer with the Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners or their agents having in charge the Pennsylvania Railway, relative to the entrance of said Rail-way into the city of Philadelphia, and report to Councils."

It is mentioned, in the BALTIMORE AMERICAN, *that the American Convention for promoting the* ABOLITION OF SLAVERY, is now in session, at the BALTIMORE Athenæum. Delegates are present from *New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Tennessee*, and the *District of Columbia*. The Convention sits with open doors.

The YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS held in Baltimore, we understand, adjourned on on Friday last.

The interest excited by the proceedings of the respectable society of people called Quakers, in other parts of the U. States, induces us to suppose that a notice of their proceedings in this city, may be expected from us.

Our intercourse with many highly respectable members of this Society, has enabled us to ascertain, that in the deliberations of the meeting, no *matters of faith* have been discussed, and no departure from the *testimonies* which the society has, from its first establishment, felt itself called upon to support, been proposed or deliberated upon—that the business which has been transacted, has been confined to an enquiry into the manner in which the ordinary Church Government and Municipal regulations of the Society, have been attended to, during the past year, with the adoption of such other regulations, for the promotion of good order, as were in no wise connected with matters of faith.

It would under such circumstances have given us sincere pleasure to state, that no portion of the spirit of discord, which has been manifested in some other sections of the Society, had appeared among friends here—but, we understand, this is not entirely the case, as a very few individuals, [about 30] did withdraw, with the avowed intention, it is said, of establishing another meeting, independent of, and not responsible to the Yearly Meeting of Baltimore.

The division, however, as we learn, having taken place on some difference of opinion touching their Municipal affairs, and without involving any question of principles, no acrimony of feeling has of course been excited.—*Balt. Gaz.*

VERMONT BANKS.

By the report of the committee in the Legislature of Vermont, in relation to the banks of that state, it appears that on the 1st April last, the whole capital paid in of the ten banks of the state, was $321,210—the specie and specie funds on hand $674,904—that the whole amount of their bills in circulation was $949,844, which fell short of the amount which they were allowed by law to issue, by about $240,000. They further report that none of the banks have overstepped the powers granted them in their charters. Nearly all these banks have places of deposit in Boston, Troy, and New York. Only one, the Bank of Montpelier, deposits funds in the city of New York.

At a shooting match in Clarksburgh, on Saturday last, after the sports were over, and the company were returning to the house, the rifle of a lad (belonging to this village) which he was carrying under his arm, rocked, and the muzzle pointing forward, accidentally went off and discharged a ball through the body of Albert Clark, who was a few steps before, of which he instantly expired. The deceased belonging to Clarksburgh, and we understand was about 20 years of age. Considerable emotion is felt in the neighborhood, as there naturally must be when youth and vigour are sent to an untimely grave by so dreadful an accident. The parents of the lad in whose hands the accident happened, feel most deeply the melancholy nature of the case. —*Berkshire Am.*

Belvidere, N. J. Oct. 28.—A child, of about four years of age, belonging to Mr. Rossberry, of Greenwich, was, a few days since, burned to death at the house of its father-in-law. We understand that the child was left alone in the house and, getting near the fire, its clothes caught, and before assistance came it was so dreadfully burnt that it expired the same night. Let parents and guardians beware!

A HARD CASE.

Mr. Jacob H. Sherman was confined about three months in the jail of Chatauque county, on suspicion of having murdered William Starks. At the court held in Chatauque week before last, no bill having been found by the grand jury against Sherman, he was set at liberty. He immediately went in search of Starks, and found him a few miles below Lockport, were he had been confined by sickness for several months; and has so far recovered as to be able to reach this place on Friday last, in company with Sherman. As we have not been furnished with the facts on which the magistrate who committed Sherman founded his suspicion, we forbear from commenting on this singular transaction.

From the Hagerstown (Md.) Torch Light.

STOP THE MURDERER.

The following account of the route taken by George Swearingen, late Sheriff of Washington County, who murdered his wife, at his attempt to escape, is given in an extract of a letter from Pendleton county, Virginia, to the Editor of the Rockingham Register:—"From the Baptist association on the Big Capon to which he was traced, he crossed the mountain into Hardy county, he then directed his course up the South Fork, through Pendleton, (up which river he went on the 17th Sept.) frequently stopping to inquire the way to Green River in Kentucky. I directed him to go down the Cow Pasture river through Bath, thence on to Lewisburgh, &c. He is doubtless the same man, answering to the description given of him exactly. He was riding a dark bay horse, with a woman riding on the same behind him, he wore a white hat with crape on it, a blue surtout coat on one sleeve. He said he had relations living on the Green River in Kentucky; he travelled very slow."

TRIAL OF INDIANS.

Detroit, Oct. 23.—At the late special session of the Circuit Court for Crawford county, held at Prairie du Chien, Judge Doty presiding, the Winnebago Indians, Wan-i-ga, (the Sun,) and Chick-hong-sic, (the Petit Bœuf,) were tried for the murder of Gagnier and Lipcap, at that place, on the 24th of June, 1827. They were found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged on the 26th of December next. In the case of the Indians imprisoned for the murder of Methode and his family, near Lake Pepin, in 1824, a *nolle prosequi* was entered, and the prisoners discharged. Two other Indians imprisoned for firing upon the keel boats on the 30th June, 1827, were also discharged, no bills having been found against them.

Norristown, Pa. Oct. 29.—A most daring robbery was committed at the house of Mr Cornelius Tyson, in Worcester township, on Sunday morning last. Two persons of genteel appearance came there in the evening, called for supper, and went to bed. About day-light they called Mr. Tyson up, and presenting a pistol to his breast, demanded his money. After obtaining all they could, and some store goods, two hats, and two umbrellas, one of them proceeded to the stable, and took from thence a horse. A neighbor happening to ride up at the time, they took his horse also, and decamped. We have not learned the amount of damage sustained by Mr. Tyson, but presume it is pretty considerable. They have both been apprehended.

Greenfield, Mass. Oct. 28.—On Tuesday last the valuable farm of D. Stockbridge, Jr. Esq. of Whately, together with its contents, and 2 or 3 large sheds, were consumed by fire. The barn was superior to any in the country—it was built but two or three years since, and cost $1000.—The whole loss of Mr. Stockbridge is said to be not less than $3000. There is no doubt but that the barn was set on fire, and it is supposed that Daniel Ellis did the deed. A year or two since, the selectmen of Whately entered a complaint against Ellis as being a spendthrift. Mr. Stockbridge was appointed his guardian. Ellis, it is said, had sworn revenge against Mr. S. When the fire was discovered, Ellis was seen about 30 rods from the barn, running from it. He was immediately arrested, and on Wednesday was committed to the jail in this town. Yesterday morning Ellis was found by the jailor suspended by a handkerchief from one of the grates in his room, cold and lifeless. Reader do you ask for the cause of all this?—the answer is ready. RUM was the procuring cause—RUM produced these horrid acts!

NEW YORK POLICE OFFICE.

Genteel Swindling.—A very fashionable looking man, with the air of a gentleman, went on Tuesday evening to the Franklin House, asked for lodgings, and said that he would send for his baggage in the morning. He was accommodated with lodging in a room in which another person slept. In the morning the strange gentleman had fled, and taken with him the pocket book of his fellow lodger, containing between one and two hundred dollars. No trace of him has yet been discovered.

Two fellows were brought up on Tuesday, charged with having, on Monday night, broken open and robbed the store of Mr. Benj. Forest, at the corner of Greenwich and Vesey streets. It appeared on examination, that the store was entered by means of false keys. The villains had conveyed away a great portion of the goods, consisting of ready made clothes, amounting to nearly $1000. It appears that there must have been a numerous gang, and they probably took away the goods in a waggon, as the end board of one was found in the neighborhood. The misty state of the atmosphere prevented the watchmen from seeing the robbers until they had secured their booty. It is surmised that those men belong to a gang similar to that by which numerous depredations were committed about three years since, and that they have been round here not far from the city. One of the men who were taken had a parcel of shavings and lots of newspapers in his hat, from which it was inferred that they intended to fire the store. The two men taken were committed.

Beware of Incendiaries.—A daring attempt was made on Wednesday morning to fire the elegant row of buildings lately erected on the east side of Harman, between Market and Pike streets. One of the workmen employed in the store house, who had arrived at an early hour, observed smoke to issue from one of the upper windows, and on repairing to the room, discovered under a carpenter's bench, certain combustible materials among some shavings, which had kindled into a flame. On the alarm being given, it was subdued without doing much injury; but it was the opinion of those who saw the fire, (and it was a smart breeze at the time) that the reasonable discovery prevented the block, amounting in eleven houses, from becoming a heap of ruins.

The New York Statesman of Saturday says:—"Last night, at a late hour, a man was taken while attempting to take up a dead body in the grave yard, in the rear of Amity-street. One or two muskets were discharged before he was brought to a stand. He had been watched for several nights, but had previously contrived to effect his escape.

NEW JUVENILE PAPER.

The smallest paper in the known world, without any dispute, has just reached us from Salem. It is called 'The Hive,' and may be read profitably by all our little statesmen and stateswomen in the nursery, before breakfast. The paper is five inches long, by three in width. It has not declared itself on the Presidential question.

We learn by the following article from the Boston Evening Gazette, that the worthy Mayor of that city has met with a severe accident.

We are happy to state that Mr. Quincy Mayor of this city, who was knocked down and injured by the fall of a heavy ladder in India-street, a few days since, is now doing extremely well. When the ladder, which had rested upon the upper story of a warehouse fell, Mr. Quincy was passing the side walk. His head came between two of the rounds, and the sides falling upon his shoulders, broke the *scapula* of each, and injured the right one very severely. He was knocked down by the blow, and sustained besides a violent sprain, in his left leg and foot. He is now able to move about his chamber without assistance.

From the Middletown (Con.) Gazette, Oct. 10.

A true Fish Story.—A grand battle was fought last week in Harpswell river, Maine, between a shoal of fish, some of them 30 or 40 feet long, and 70 or 80 inhabitants, armed with muskets, harpoons and hatchets, and many other kind of weapons. The fish were driven into a shallow cove, and 76 were killed and taken. Many laughable incidents grew out of the contest. A Mr. Curtis angled out one of the largest of the fish, and made regular assault upon him. Armed with a broad axe he threw himself from the boat, astride a monster 22 feet in length, and rode him a number of rods, (all the while cutting into him with the greatest industry) before he despatched him. Classic story tells us of *Arion*, who was carried ashore on the back of a *porpoise*—but Harpswell—true story will long boast of their representative, who rode ashore on the back of a *Grampus*.

This reminds us of an incident somewhat similar, which occurred several years since, in our own Connecticut. Formerly great numbers of sturgeon, and many of them of monstrous size, were taken at our shad fisheries along the rivers. A few miles below this city, at a fishing place of considerable celebrity, an immense number of shad were enclosed at a draft of the seine, and among them were observed several sturgeon of great size. As they approached the shore, an honest Pat, one of the fishermen, was directed to go without the net, and endeavor to prevent the sturgeon from breaking out. The fish were now so near the shore that each sturgeon was plainly to be distinguished.—Pat picked out the largest among them, and throwing himself astride him, placed his hands within his gills, and attempted to urge him to dry land. But this was taking a liberty which loafish-ship could not tolerate. He closed his gills firmly upon Pat's flipper's and shaping his course in a different direction, burst through the seine, and carried his involuntary rider, sometimes above the surface of the water, and sometimes beneath, about thirty rods into the river. After he had reached the shore, which he was able to do through the assistance of a boat, one of the fishermen asked him how he was pleased with his jaunt.

"Och!" replied the submissive navigator, "what a devil of a horse he is for a *fish*—by the blessed Saint Patrick, if it wan't for the name of riding, I should rather go a-foot."

Steam Boat Accidents.—A letter from Cincinnati, Ohio, dated the 25d instant says: "Between this place and Louisville, on our way down, *in the steam* boat Potomac, the steam boat Waverly came *in contact with us*, and cut our bow to the water's edge. *Our pilot, a Scotsman*, and an old gentleman returning from the east to his family, were thrown overboard.—The old gentleman was drowned. Providentially the Native came along and towed us to Louisville."

A CHIRAVARI.

Montreal, Oct. 25.—On Thursday night a riotous assemblage known by the name of a Chiravari, took place in the Quebec suburbs of this city. This is an occurrence which has fortunately been so rare of late, that to some of our readers who have not been long in the country, some explanation may be necessary. When any marriage took place between persons differing much in age, or when one of them had been married before, a crowd of persons in disguises of different sorts, were accustomed to assemble before the door of the parties, whom they annoyed by all sorts of noises, until they gave the performers something to drink, or bestowed money on some charitable institution. Ever since a fatal transaction which took place several years ago, an event of this kind has seldom or never occurred in this neighborhood until Thursday, when the police took three of the principal masqueraders into custody. *Yesterday morning, they were marched from the watchhouse to the Police Court*, attended by an immense assemblage of people. One of them had his face painted and his body ornamented with pieces of cut paper, and a girdle hung with bells round his middle: the other two were in female habiliments.

EXTRAORDINARY DESPATCH.

The new schooner Exact, Capt. Bell, intended as a regular trader between this port and Savannah, left here, on her first voyage, on Monday the 20th ult. and arrived out in *seventy-five hours from wharf to wharf*. She left Savannah again, with a cargo of upwards of 200 bales of cotton, on Sunday the 25th, and arrived up at this city on Friday night, having only been absent *twelve days!* This, we will venture to say, is one of the most remarkable instances of despatch on record. The Exact is a superior vessel of her class, and the largest schr. now belonging to this port, being about 200 tons burthen.—*N. Y. Gaz*

The following, says the Alabama Journal, is an extract of a letter from an unbodited source, dated San Felipe de Austin, in the province of Texas, Aug. 19, 1828.

"Isaac B. Desha is an exile. He died in confinement in this village, (San Felipe) on a charge of murder, his fellow traveller on the La Bacha river, between this place and San Antonio. He died the day before his trial was to have been had. The evidence of his guilt was circumstantial entirely, but of the strongest kind. That he would have been convicted there is no doubt, had he lived one day longer. The name of the gentleman who was murdered was Early."

THE SUGAR CANE IN ALABAMA.

From the Alabama Journal of September 26.

Colonel Hooks brought to town last Saturday a stock of Sugar Cane four feet long, one inch and seven-eights in diameter, having about 12 joints now ripe, raised on his common farming land, and cultivated in the same manner with his corn and cotton. A gentleman who has resided in Louisiana for five years, has lately set the Cane growing on Colonel Hook's plantation, and says he never saw better. The seed, which was brought from Louisiana, did not appear equal to the Cane it has produced. The Hon. Bolling Hall and Colonel Creyon purchased seed cane in company with Colonel Hooks, and have also succeeded beyond expectation. The Cane raised on their plantations, also, is larger than the seed.

Colonel Hooks planted about two and a half acres of land, in drills about six feet, and hills from two to three feet distant. He made many judicious experiments; from which it appears, that whole stalks, when planted as seed produce no better than cuttings; and that the richest soil does not yield as well as the poorest and rather sandy, manured like his corn, with a handful of cotton seed on a hill. He says, that, after the planting, the Sugar Cane requires no more trouble than cotton or drill corn. *It is reasonable to believe that the cane will produce Sugar proportioned to its appearance. Our enterprising planters will thus be supplied with a new staple, far more profitable than cotton.* We earnestly recommend to every one to make an experiment, and judge for himself.

FROM PORT AU PRINCE.

Letters of recent date from Port au Prince, state that great excitement was felt there in consequence of the continuance of the practice of introducing spurious coin into the country. The authorities were, generally speaking, disposed to lay all the blame to the Americans, and our countrymen doing business there, were somewhat apprehensive that unfavorable consequences might arise, prejudicial to their interests, in consequence of this suspicion. Circumstances had however occurred, calculated to allay the feeling against the Americans. Two Frenchman (one or both of whom were from Baltimore) had been arrested for passing spurious coin and letters intimate the probability that their lives would pay the forfeit for their illegal and unjustifiable conduct.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On Sunday evening last, a barbarous attack was made on a female returning from a place of worship, in the neighbourhood of Eleventh and Vine streets. She was accosted by two men, one of whom, without any other cause than her declining their company, knocked her down. She is yet confined to her bed in consequence of the injury.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia during the last week amounted to 82, viz:—35 adults and 47 children, of whom 24 were under one year of age.

The number of persons convicted, committed or bound over for trial, by the Mayor, during the past week, was 43—26 for intoxication.

The unfortunate *Suicide*, who attempted to destroy himself, by cutting his throat, a few days since, in Fifth below Germen street, died in the Hospital on Monday night, where he was taken immediately after he committed the fatal act.

A joint meeting of the Select and Common Council was held Monday afternoon, for the purpose of electing Inspectors of the prisons.—The former officers were displaced, and the following named persons elected in their stead—Mr. James Roney, Alexander M'Carahar, and Mr. Wallace.

The church in the town of Peru, Berkshire county, in the State of Massachusetts, is erected in such a site that the rain which falls on one side of the roof, flows through the Housatonic into Long Island Sound; that which falls on the other side of the roof, flows into the Connecticut river.

George McDuffie has been re-elected a Representative in Congress from the State of South Carolina, without opposition.

A Buck weighing 110 pounds nett, was shot in Washington county, Md., a few days since. This is the largest Deer ever shot in these parts, so says the Torch Light.

Wrapping paper, and Paste-board, from Oat straw, are made at the paper mill of Mr. Shyrock, of Chambersburg, Pa., which are represented to be very superior in quality.

A fellow, (says the Albany Argus, Oct. 31,) succeeded in passing a number of $5 counterfeit bills, on the Orange county bank at several stores in this city yesterday. He left here for Troy, where he will probably attempt to put off more of them. The bills are said to be well executed.

John Caldwell, a *cabinet maker, formerly* of Pittsburgh, *committed suicide* on the 21st ult. in Cincinnati.

The Baltimore Gazette of Saturday, says that of the instalments on the Baltimore and Ohio rail road stock, which became due a week before, not a share remains unpaid.

By the proclamation of Gov. Pitcher, Thursday, the 4th day of December next, is set apart as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer throughout the state of New York.

The Court of King's Bench (L. C.) have decided, that a Canadian of French extraction has a right to be sued in the French language.

The fare to Providence from New-York, by steam-boat, is $8; and from thence to Boston, $2 50—being forty miles land-carriage.

Count Ney, third son of the late Marshal, left Halifax on the 11th inst. for Annapolis, on his way to the United States.

Samuel Harrington, Esq. has been appointed Secretary of the State of Delaware, in the place of John M. Clayton, Esq. resigned.

There is now in the garden of the Marquis of Londonderry, at Castle Stewart, an American aloe, which, during the last month, has grown upwards of 18 feet; and, from the blossoms already out, it is supposed that it will bear above 100 flowers.

Dr. Isaac Osgood, of Bluehill, Me. recently counted the grains of mustard on one branch of a stalk. There were 1175 pods, averaging four seeds each—4700 seeds.

A young man named Albert Whitcomb, was committed to jail in Boston on Monday, to take his trial at the next term of the Municipal Court, for making a disturbance in the Federal-street Theatre on Friday evening, having been unable to procure bail to the amount of $200, for his appearance.

The Legislature of New Jersey met on the 28th inst. Caleb Newbold, Esq. was appointed Vice President of the Council, and Daniel Coleman, Esq. Secretary. In the Assembly, William B. Ewing, Esq. was appointed Speaker, and William L. Prall, Esq. Secretary.

The Boston Commercial Gazette says—Mr. Booth having closed his engagement as manager of the Tremont theatre, is succeeded by Mr. Cowell, a gentleman *whose* talent and experience in that vocation, combined with his ability as an actor, authorize the most favourable assurances, that nothing will be left untried to gratify the public.

Hugh Wilson a respectable and industrious farmer, of Pittsburg, Pa. was killed, almost instantly, on the 22 ult. by being suffocated under a load of hay, which fell on top of him as he was turning the waggon upon the other side of the Monongahela bridge.

On the night of Thursday last, Thomas Ward, a native of Pennsylvania, one of the persons lately imprisoned in the jail at Baltimore, on a sentence for robbing the mail with William Anderson, alias Thomas Bryson, Howard Easton, and Albert Easton, three other criminals, broke the jail at Baltimore and escaped. A reward of fifty dollars each is offered for their apprehension.

A letter from Alachora, Florida, to the editor of the St. Augustine Herald, mentions the discovery of one of the "greatest Mineral Springs that ever was seen, —not excepting the Saratoga Springs in the state of New York."

To prevent accidents by steam vessels running against each other in the night, a night lantern has been invented in Belfast, so constructed as to revolve by the action of the paddles. A lantern revolving in this manner will be unlike any other signal light, and be a perfect security against the above-named accidents.

The Boston Palladium of Friday says—The Encke Comet is now visible every clear evening, with the assistance of a common ship telescope; it rises about noon, souths a little after 8, and sits a little before 5 in the morning.—This evening it will be distant from the star "Scheat" in a S. E. direction about 5 degrees.

An English provincial paper notices the following advertisement of a day-school, stuck upon a window in Houghton-le-spring;—"Skool hear for boys and Garls, riten and sowen, Speling and readin."

The Centreville Times states that *Capt. Taylor*, of the *Steam Boat Maryland*, while lying at Easton Point, on *Tuesday night* last, had his desk broken open and about 9000 dollars stolen therefrom. The principal part of the Money belonged to a person in Baltimore and had been left with Capt. T. to deposite in the Annapolis Bank.

The line, "Ille dolet vere, qui sine teste dolet," has been translated, "He grieves with a witness who grieves without one:"—Can any one tell by whom?

The last New England Farmer states, that sweet potatoes were never so abundant in that part of the country as they have been this season. Some of them which grew from slips, purchased at the seed store, in Boston, have yielded one bushel to five hills, while the common potatoe planted side by side, yielded only one bushel to thirty hills.

Mr. Le Clerc, one of the teachers of the deaf and dumb at Hartford, was present, with several of the pupils, at the session of the Rhode Island Legislature, a few days since. An address, written by him, was read, and the pupils underwent an interesting examination. A proposal has been made for that Legislature to assist in the education of the deaf and dumb.

The sloop of war Erie is now at anchor in the East River, New-York, opposite Old slip. Gen. Harrison, our Minister to Colombia, who is about to embark in her, visited the ship on Saturday morning, on which occasion she fired a salute.

The extensive building on the Brandywine, belonging to the Borough of Wilmington, and which has hitherto been occupied as a grist-mill, has been leased by Messrs. Rogers and Reeves, who have converted it into a Cotton Spinning establishment. The enterprising lessees have a great number of hands employed, and are prosecuting business with much spirit.

The number of deaths in New York last week amounted to 85, viz—32 men, 19 women, 29 boys, and 17 girls.

The Hon. ALBERT GALLATIN, accompanied by his son, arrived at Washington on Tuesday.

It is stated in the Albany Daily Advertiser, that the amount of toll paid this year up to the first day of Nov. to the collector at Albany, is one hundred and forty-two thousand eight hundred and twenty-three dollars.

Robert Cooper has commenced a Brewery in York District, S. C. The Beer made at his establishment is said to be good.

At a late Camp Meeting in Monroe county, Georgia, *two hundred and six persons* were added to the Methodist society.

Deaths in Baltimore last week—Males 20—females 28—total 48.

A Turtle was caught a few days since, (says the Columbus, (Geo.) Enquirer, of the 18th inst.) in the falls at this place, weighing *seventy-nine pounds*. This is the largest hard shell we have ever seen.

A negro boy at one of the taverns in Raleigh, N. C. recently took up a pistol, which he supposed was not charged, placed himself before a large mirror, took deliberate aim at his own image, and pulled the trigger; when lo! the pistol fired and completely demolished the glass.

A turnip measuring three feet three and a half inches in circumference, and weighing, exclusive of tops, nineteen pounds, was recently exhibited at Bath, Maine.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The writer of "Nassau Hall" is evidently unused to composition. His article contains several good passages, but they are too disjointed for publication. We would advise him to rewrite it, "with this especial observance, that he overstep not" the rules of Lindley Murray.

"Thoughts on Death, No. 2" are such as the author may well be proud of. Indeed, there may be found, in all of *Seneca*'s late productions a depth of feeling, joined with a richness of expression, that many of our young writers do not possess.

The Mountain Stream shall be referred at the proper time to the Committee. It would be unbecoming in us at present to express any opinion of its merits.

We are glad to find that "Cordelia" has not forgotten her lyre. Her contributions are always welcome.

Flogging and *A Beauty*, two humourous articles, from different correspondents, shall have an early place in our *Olio*.

The Hebrew Mother, is a chaste and beautiful poem, full of feeling and tenderness. We cordially invite *Rosebel* to visit our columns as frequently as her convenience will permit.

Lunar Bard is this moment received. We shall file it for examination.

Marcellus has chosen a subject for which he is incompetent. If he will try something less lofty, he may, perhaps, succeed better.

Stumps is humourous but too personal. In the writer we recognise a favourite correspondent.

We advise *Wayward* and T. B. M. to undertake any thing rather than writing poetry. At the best, however pleasant it may be, it is rather unprofitable, and with chaps like them is tocre "vanity and vexation of spirit."

To the foolish boy calling himself *Crossgrain*, we say in common charity, "God help thee, silly one."

DUNLAP'S CALVARY.

For two or three weeks past there has been exhibited, at the Academy of Fine Arts, in this city, a picture, by William Dunlap, representing Calvary, and its immediate vicinity, a few moments before the crucifixion. We have looked at the painting several times, with no view of criticising, but in the hope that some person, whose cultivated taste and habits of leisure should give him authority, would give the public a structure upon the performance. On the summit of Mount Calvary, and in the distance, is the chief or most important figure of the picture: it is the Saviour, surrounded by the soldiers, who are preparing to possess themselves of the *vests* of their wretched office, before they consign him to the "cursed tree."

The features of the Saviour are, as is usual in pictures, marked with peculiar placidity; and while surrounded with those who had sought, and were then preparing him for his death, he appears raising his eyes to heaven, and in prayer, uttering, "Father forgive them, they know not what they do." We would remark, however, that painters, in following the interpolated lines in Josephus, appear to do violence to certain passages in the scripture, which more than intimate that Christ had not the beauty of countenance that is so often rendered to his representation by the artists. "His countenance was more marred than his fellows," says the prophet; and when the Jews derided him for intimating a knowledge of Abraham, they said, "Thou art not yet *fifty* years of age, and hast thou seen Abraham?" The use of the term *fifty*, when Christ was but about *thirty-two* years of age, showed that he bore the marks of years consequent upon his office, as "a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief."

The foreground of the piece, representing the side and foot of the hill, has a numerous group of figures: that of the high priest is well drawn, as well as of those in his attendance.

The figure of Peter is highly characteristic.—We cannot say that the arms and legs of the Centurion are correctly drawn; but in the figure of Pilate's wife, the painter has been eminently successful. The richness of her drapery, and its exact disposition, are proofs of skill and caution in the artist; but, above all, her features, and their peculiar expression, will attract especial attention, and reward examination. The figures of "the mother," and the kindred females supporting her in her agony, are admirably drawn. We have not room to particularize further, but take occasion to say that the whole is worthy of patronage, and we hope our citizens, always pre-eminent in fostering the arts, will not suffer the production of an American pencil to hang without examination, or its enterprising and gifted author to go without his reward.

Mr. Tanner, of this city, has recently published, in a neat volume, about the size of a pocket bible, a View, Geographical, Topographical, &c. of America, by William Darby.

We believe no geographer of the present day is better known, or more highly esteemed for a knowledge of our own country, than Mr. Darby; and the volume before us, executed with the skill which he is known to possess, must necessarily have large claims upon public curiosity and public patronage. We have taken time to examine the work, and profess ourselves truly edified by the admirable plan adopted by the author, and the exceeding niceness and precision with which he has executed his designs. The tables which enrich the volume are highly instructive, and if all are executed with the same exactitude, (of which we entertain no doubt,) as are those of which we possess the means of judging with correctness, they are above all praise that we can bestow, and will be considered as standards for reference.

The neat maps of the different states of the union, and of the divisions of the country, are engraved in Tanner's best style, and impart new value to the work. We have rarely seen any book brought before the public with higher claims to patronage, and more certain promises of profulness, than the one to which we allude; and we venture to express, not merely a hope, but an entire confidence, that our citizens will proportion their patronage to its merits.

We cannot, however, close this article, without calling attention to the arrangements which the author has adopted with regard to the division of subjects in his book. Neglecting the arbitrary divisions, he has arranged the subjects for explanations, so that each class is treated of in full, in distinct heads, without repetition, for each state. Thus the mountains, rivers, valleys, strata of the earth, and various phenomena, have each a separate head, and distinct description and explanation.

The maps, remarkable for correctness, are deserving of especial commendation for neatness of execution. We take occasion to say, that such a work would be of inestimable value to scholars who had made some advancement in the study of general geography. It will give them a better view of the geography, and even of the geology, (in a limited sense,) of their own country, than any other work now extant.

We hope public patronage will reward the industrious, the indefatigable author of the work, who must have spent much time in the preparation of his book, almost every page of which is entirely original, and so correct as to have cost painful study and calculation.

A neat monthly publication, consisting of 8 octavo pages, has recently been commenced in this city, under the title of "The Advocate of Peace, and Christian Patriot." The object of the work is to spread abroad the pacific doctrines of christianity, which require of mankind *forbearance under injuries*, and a forgiveness of enemies.

In looking over the initiatory number we gather, that the conductors of the work mean to be zealous in doing good, and will seek, by argument, persuasion, facts, and, we hope, by examples, to recommend to christians their obligation to live in peace with all mankind; and to show, that while wars and fighting come from our impure desires, and irregular, unchastened feelings, christians are bound to avoid the strife; to sacrifice their passions and their sensualities to the positive precepts of him who has commanded that they love one another. The work is published by Mr. Stavely, in Second street, opposite the coffee-house, and we think will, if aided by the liberality of friendship, be found advantageous to the cause which it is intended to advocate.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

During the last week this house has been well and fashionably filled. Mr. Horn, who is the sweetest male singer we have ever heard, and Mrs. Austin, whose musical abilities have obtained for her the well-deserved approbation of "The Siren," have been exerting their united efforts to delight the audiences, and backed by the operatic strength of the regular company, which is by no means inconsiderable, they have succeeded admirably. Two new operas have already been produced since the commencement of their engagement, and another is now in active preparation. The Manager is richly entitled to praise for his efforts to please our citizens, and we hope they will not be backward in bestowing substantial marks of their approbation.

Mr. Henry Keffer, the gentleman with whom Mr. Heininger left some roots of the American Grape for sale, will oblige many inquirers by leaving his address at this office.

The whole number of votes taken during the two first days of the New York election was 16,900. Three hours before the closing of the poll, on the third day, they were said to amount to 24,000. The election in other parts of the State appears, also, to have been unusually large.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the highest respectability at Montevideo, dated 14th Aug. advising of the condemnation of the schr. Tell-Tale, and forwarding a copy of a memorial on the subject to Capt. B. V. Hoffman, of the U. S. sloop of war Boston.

"The government of the United States has been, after all, the most passive under the injuries inflicted on its citizens. France has at this time a fleet of 9 large men of war in Rio Janeiro; and the Admiral, it is said, threatens that if the demands of French subjects are not immediately satisfied, that he is authorised to procure them redress. He denies the right of endorsing papers in Montevideo, or on the high seas—indeed, every thing but that of turning off vessels from before the port blockaded, and seizing them on a second attempt to enter. All the high expectations entertained by the commercial world all over the globe, have been disappointed by the government, which was considered the first champion of neutral rights, and which once having asserted these rights by force, against a nation comparatively a giant in strength, having not now (if not in principle) by her forbearance, all but sanctioned the aggressions of a most weak and unprincipled one.

"If that spirit displayed by her agent, which once made this new aggressor tremble, and yield, had been followed up by the exhibition of force, the dictates of the American Government would have been implicitly followed."

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

[From the Lè Belle Assemblee.]

Morning Dress.—This costume is a petticoat of fawn-coloured gross de Naples, with a very broad hem at the border, headed by an embroidery of Pomona green floise silk, in a Greek pattern. A canezou spencer of white muslin is worn with it, richly embroidered in stripes formed of satin-stitch raised spots. The body is drawn, but not very full, and a falling cape collar falls over it, at the throat, of plain India muslin, trimmed round with two rows of lace. The sleeves are a-la-Mamelouke, and immensely wide. They are finished at the wrists by stiffened points, a l'antique, of cambric; and next the hands are very broad bracelets of gold, clasped by a cameo-head. When this dress is adopted for the promenade, a bonnet of Pomona green gros de Naples is worn with it, with a broad white blond at the edge of the brim. The crown is tastefully ornamented with the same blond, and with small bows of green and white ribbon: the blond at the edge is caught up in front, and from thence appears to be carried up on the crown: the bonnet ties up under the chin, on the right side, by ribands similar to that on the crown. The half boots are of Pomona green kid.

Evening Costume.—A dress of white gossamer satin, with a very broad hem at the border of the skirt, at the head of which is a splendid wreath of embroidery in coloured silks, intermixed with gold. The body is made low, with a collar cape, en pelerine, round the tucker part, and edged by a ruche of blond tulle; the sleeves short, cut in bias, and very full. The hair is arranged a-la-Grecque. A bandeau, which in grand costume is of coloured gems, crosses the forehead, dividing the clustered curls on each side of the face. The Grecian knot, or fusee, at the back of the head, consists of many curls, confined together at the base by strings of pearls. The shoes are of white satin.

From the World of Fashion.

Among the new bonnets for the promenade is one of stone coloured satin, bound and lined with pink. Ornaments en spatules, formed of stone-coloured ribband, lie under the brim, near the crown, the upper part of which is elegantly trimmed with Puffs and bows of pink satin ribband, bound with stone-coloured satin. Another new bonnet is for the carriage, and is of ethereal blue crape, bound with an entwined rouleau of blue and jonquil coloured satin, and the bonnet is tastefully trimmed with bows and puffs, of yellow satin, edged with bias double folds of blue crape.

The turbans and berets are larger than we have ever seen them; the former are, in shape, of the Ottoman kind; but we believe no one, even at the sublime Porte, wore one of such dimensions as the former. These head-dresses for the British daughters of Christendom are extended extremely wide in front by fluted fan-ornaments formed of white crape and pearl-coloured satin, the folds of which are divided in front by a splendid confinement of pearls: a bandeau encircles the turban, next the hair, of pearls and topazes. The caul is of pearl-coloured satin. The berets are most admired when of white satin and variegated gauze; the latter of silver tissue, striped with yellow and scarlet satin stripes; the edge of the beret, next the hair, finished by a wreath of flowers, composed of long white beads, small pearls, and differently-coloured gems. The head dresses formed of puffs of broad gauze ribands, like the Vienna toques, are still much in favour. We have seen a very beautiful Venetian head-dress of black velvet, with white marabout plumage, and surrounded at the edge by a narrow bandeau of pearls and topazes.

The dresses, as to make, the length, and slenderness of the waists, painted in front, remain much as they did last month. Gowns of white Indian muslin, richly embroidered, are still in favour, but we know that they must now give way to silks and other materials more appropriate to wintry costume; at present, chintzes are in high favour for morning dresses; but the weather, as it always is at this season, is fluctuating, and so are the adoptions of different materials for dress, nothing is certain. The corsage a la Roxelane, though an old-fashion revived, is eagerly adopted; it was always admired; we must say, that though it sets off an equivocal shape, it adds no beauty to that where the contours are well formed; it brings too much all to the same level; the small plaits being laid across, give a fullness to the bust, where nature has denied it; and the narrow strap down the front, marks out the seemingly well rounded contour if it is not really to be found, but it adds nothing to actual beauty of form.—The sleeves a la Marie are most in favour, and a favourite border is composed of two flounces, one falling over the other.

The most approved colours are blue, pearl grey, jonquil, stone-colour, pink, myrtle green lavender and Strasburg-brown.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening week, by Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. JACOB COLEMAN, Merchant of this city, to Miss MARY MATILDA VALLETTE, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening week, by Rev. Mr. Ingles, Mr. L. J. PARDEE, of East Haven, Conn. to Miss MARIA KAUFETT, of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Rusling, Mr. ROWELL DORMAN, to Miss MARGARET COOK, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 30th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. DANIEL R. KELLY, to Miss E. H. PALETHORP, only daughter of the late Robert Palethorp, Esq. all of this city.

On Fifth day, the 9th inst. at Friends' Meeting, Willistown, Chester county, GARRETT WILLIAMS, of the city of Philadelphia, to CAROLINE F. ROBERTS, eldest daughter of Dr. Joseph Roberts, of the former place.

On Monday morning, 3d inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. WILLIAM JESTER, Merchant, of Milford, Del. to Miss SUSANNAH, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Wray, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, before Charles Lambeast, Esq. JOHN BOYD, Merchant, of Bristol, to SUSAN L. daughter of the late Thomas Yardley, Esq. all of Bucks county, Pa.

On Tuesday, the 28th ult. at Fancy Hill, near Woodbury, N. J. by the Rev. Joseph H. Jones, of New Brunswick, N. J. the Rev. THOMAS L. JANEWAY, of Philadelphia, to ABBY B. daughter of the late Col. Joshua L. Howell, of the former place.

At New Orleans, Mr. *Alexander Philip Socrates Amilius Cæsar Hannibal Marcellus George Washington Treadwell*, to Miss *Caroline Saphia Maria Julianne Wortley Montague Joan of Arc Williams*, all of that city.

On Tuesday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, GEORGE TABER, to ANNA MATILDA, daughter of John Ashton, Sen. all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 4th inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, D. D. the Rev. ROBERT AIDAIR, to CATHARINE, daughter of Mr. John Keim, all of the Northern Liberties.

Last evening by the Rev. Isaac R. Seixas, SAMUEL ETTING, Esq. Merchant of Baltimore, to ELLEN daughter of Samuel Hays, Esq. of this city.

At Lima, on the 3d day of May last, Mr. MILES S. FLINT, son of Archelaus Flint, of this city, to BEATRIZ, second daughter of Dn. Ygnacio Ata Alcazar.

At Rhoad Creek, Dorchester county, Maryland, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Judd, the Hon. JOHN LEEDS KERR, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH GOLDSBOROUGH, eldest daughter of the Hon. Charles Goldsborough.

DIED.

On Tuesday evening, 4th inst. JOSEPH H. the son of Philip Apple, aged eighteen months.

On the 4th inst. in the 75th year of his age, DOUGLASS SAINT.

On Monday evening, Mr. ALEXANDER DOUGHERTY, a native of Ireland, but for the last 27 years a respectable resident of this city, in the 45th year of his age.

On Tuesday, 4th inst. in the 52d year of his age, Mr. MAYER ULMAR, late Parnass of the Hebrew German Synagogue.

On the 30th inst. in the fourth year of her age, MARGARETTA, daughter of Col. John J. Abert, U. S. Army.

On Thursday evening, week, after a short but lingering illness, Mr. MORRIS BOWERS.

On the 30th ult. in the fourth year of her age, MARGARETTA, daughter of Col. John J. Abert, U. S. Army.

On Sunday night last, JOHN HENRY, infant son of John O'Daniel, Esq. aged 5 months and 22 days.

On Sunday morning last, of pulmonary consumption, MARY ANN SHOBER, consort of Samuel L. Shober, in the 34th year of her age.

On Sunday afternoon, the 2d inst. Mr. MATTHIAS CONKLE, aged 49 years, leaving a large family to deplore his loss.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. ELIZAABETH MORTON, in the 60th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. 9 o'clock in the evening, in the 37th year of her age, Mrs. MARY MACKEY, wife of Richard Mackey, after a short but severe conflict, which she bore with that patience and resignation truly indicative of the Christian character.

At Spring Hill, in the County of Lenoir, North Carolina, on the 19th Oct. WILLIAM BLACKLEDGE, Esq.

At Montreal, L. C. ST. THERESER JOSEPH BARBEAU, aged about 98 years, who had been for several years coachman to Gen. Montcalm, whom he attended with saddle horses on the field of battle at the plains of Abraham.

Lost overboard from the ship Robert Wilson, bound from New York, to Hamburg, THOMAS HOSKING, aged 40 years and 7 months.

On the 15th ult. at the house of Mr. John Monahon, in the neighbourhood of Mont Alto Furnace, in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, Mrs. MARY STOOPS, at the advanced age of 117 years. The deceased resided in the house in which she died for the last 85 years. For some time past she was to the daily habit of reading the Bible, and done so the day previous to her death, *without ever using spectacles.*

In consequence of the advices from England to the 3d of October, Flour advanced in the New York market about a dollar a barrel. Considerable sales were made at $8 50, and 8 75, and 9 dollars were paid for some small parcels of the best quality.

NOTICE.—Rev. Mr. FULLER will lecture at the Universalist Church, in Callowhill street, on Sunday evening, from 1. Peter, iv. 17, 18—"For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God. And if it first begin at us, what shall the end be of them that obey not the Gospel of God? And if the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?" (The lecture having been postponed from Sabbath last, to that time.) Service to commence at half past six o'clock. Nov. 8—1t

THEATRE, ARCH STREET.

MRS. AUSTIN has the honor to announce to the public, that her Benefit will take place on Monday next, the 10th of November, when a favorite Opera will be produced, with other entertainments, as will be specified in the Bills. Mr. Horn and Mr. Norton have kindly volunteered their valuable assistance. nov. 7—1t

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE,

Evening Mathematical School.

THE subscriber having been appointed teacher of the above school, respectfully gives notice, that the school will commence on Thursday, Nov. 6th, in the N. W. corner of Seventh and Chesnut street, first room up stairs.

For terms and hours of instruction, apply at the School room, at 7, P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

N. B. Tickets for the evening Mathematical School, admit the pupil to all the lectures of the Franklin Institute. SEARS C. WALKER.

nov. 3—3t

TO LET,

AN excellent stand for an Apothecary, Drug, Oil and Paint Store—or well calculated for a Fancy Dry Good Store, No. 472 South Front street. Inquire of JAMES M. MOORE, Nov. 8—tf No. 105 Swanson, below Queen street

PANORAMAS.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for past favors, and informs them that his exhibition of Panoramas and Transparent Paintings, will remain only for a short time in this city. He therefore invites all Friends of the Arts and natural curiosity, who intend visiting his exhibition, to do so without delay.

The Exhibition can be seen at any time, from 8 o'clock in the evening until 10, at No. 43 South Fifth street.

Nov. 6—tf F. C. FISHER.

STUMPS.

ALL Persons whose upper front teeth, which have been allowed to press one against another, and to fall into a ruinous state of decay, and particularly if any of them are broken off, or near it; such persons would do well to apply to the Advertiser, and have Teeth fixed in the mouth upon the stumps, which can be done without pain. It is the best and cheapest way known, the way nearest to nature, and never injures the adjoining Teeth.

The Advertiser writes daily in the Chronicle, upon the preservation of the Teeth, and publishes something new every Saturday, or every other Saturday.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,

Aug. 2—3m Office, No. 142 North Fourth street.

DR. HULL'S TRUSS.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia or Rupture, and wishing an effectual and certain remedy for the same, that his lately improved TRUSS adapted to the different species of this complaint to which *males, females* and *children* are subject, may be obtained at the Office in North Eighth street, No. 28, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished without additional expense.

Among the immense variety of accommodations which this universally approved instrument has received, the Inventor submits the following, derived from sources of the highest and most undoubted respectability.

Extract from "Thatcher's American Modern Practice of Physic," 2d ed. 1826, page 678.

"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice; but with one exception, *it may be* asserted, that they have been found altogether deficient in those just principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. HULL, a respectable Physician and Surgeon of New York, and late President of the Oneida Medical Society, which is incomparably superior in its principles and properties to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adapting the true surgical principle for the *radical cure* of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be so constructed as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring or aperture, as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, the parts can never recover their natural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied. This great deideratum is admirably accomplished, by giving to the pad of his Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the circumference of the aperture, which tends constantly to approximate the Hernial parietes, and afford them a mechanical support. The correctness of the principle upon which it is constructed, has been abundantly tested by experience. Numerous instances have occurred in which Hernia has been cured by it, which has proved intractable to other Trusses."

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D. Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, remarks of this instrument as follows:

"The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss, result from its strict adherence to and its accordance with scientific and surgical principles. Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of construction, the limited motion nicely graduated by experiment to the different attitudes of the body and to the action of the muscles, the permanency of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and ultimately to *accomplish a cure of the disease.* The operation and effect of this Truss is therefore directly the reverse of all Trusses heretofore in use, which being convex, tended to enlarge the rupture opening."

The following are Extracts from Depositions taken in the District Court of the United States, before Judge Thompson.

T. W. HUNTER, M. D. deposes as follows:

"In two very interesting cases of the worst and most difficult kind of Hernia that came under my care, it was worn with perfect comfort, and effected a complete cure of both in less than twelve months. The mechanism of Dr. Hull's Truss is novel in principle and construction, and combines the advantages leading to comfort and cure, which are so extremely desirable, and have never before to my knowledge or belief been adopted. This instrument is approved of by the most eminent Surgeons in the United States and Europe, particularly by the celebrated Sir ASTLEY COOPER, of London."

JOSEPH EVANS, late of Philadelphia, Leather Merchant, deposes as follows:

"Having been ruptured about seven years ago, I applied to Dr. Hull, in person, who furnished me with one of his patent Hinge Trusses, and after wearing it about six months, I found myself entirely *cured*, to such so that I can walk about with safety without wearing the *Truss*, and in my opinion it is one of the greatest improvements and blessings to mankind that is known."

This Instrument is also approved by Professor GIBSON, of the University of Pennsylvania, in his work on Surgery; by Professors EBERLE and M'CLELLAN, in the American Medical Review, and by most of the Physicians and Surgeons of Philadelphia, who have recommended the Instrument by adopting it in their practice.

N. B.—Persons residing at a distance, can be fitted by sending a measure of the body near the hip, and specifying the kind of Rupture.

Philadelphia, 1828. Nov. 8—1t.

SACKING BOTTOMS.

J. SAMSON has on hand, at No. 7 South Front street, a large assortment of Sacking Bottoms, of different sizes and quality of canvas, which he will sell at a reduced price for cash. Country store-keepers would do well to call and see, before they purchase elsewhere.

The Subscriber has also a few thousands of coffee bags for sale. Likewise, salt, grain, and seed bags, all of which he will sell low for cash. oct. 14—tf

ELEGANT SATINS.

JUST received an assortment of superior SATINS, brown, purple, crimson, and other fashionable colours, for ladies' cloaks and hats. Also, blue-black and plain coloured Gros de Naples, with a variety of other seasonable silk, woollen and cotton Goods, hosiery, &c. For sale by THOMAS RHOADS,

Nov. 1—3t No. 44 North Second street.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS a partnership formerly existed between Anthony Pfaff, Augustine Pfaff, Michael Muckle and Joseph Hilzinger, of the City of Philadelphia, Clock Makers, trading under the firm of Pfaff, Muckle & Co. and whereas the said Michael Muckle has for some time past absented himself from said city and connexions—this is, therefore, to caution all persons against crediting the said Michael Muckle on account of the said firm, as the said Anthony Pfaff, Augustine Pfaff and Joseph Hilzinger will not, in future, hold themselves responsible for any transaction which the said Michael Muckle may enter into on account of the said firm, as they consider it dissolved.

ANTHONY PFAFF.
AUGUSTINE PFAFF.
JOSEPH HILZINGER.

November 6, 1828. Nov. 8—3t*

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66. Vine street, to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above. Nov. 8—3m*

PLAIN, EMBOSSED & STOUMONT GOLD PAPER.

JUST received from London, an assortment of Embossed and Stoumont Gold Paper, a new and splendid article, suitable for Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Also, Gold and Silver Ornaments, Medallions, Oraie and Borders, of every description.

Also, Newman & Ackerman's superior ULTRAMARINE BLUE SMALT, GAMMINE, COBALT BLUE, SEPIA, and a great variety of Colours, by the dozen, or single Cake. For sale by S. HART & SON,

Nov. 8—1t No. 85 South Third street.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS. M. BRIGGS will open at No. 140 South Second street, an assortment of Fancy Millinery, on Tuesday, the 11th instant.

Nov. 8—1t*

HOSIERY AND GLOVES,

AT No. 46 North Fourth street, 5 doors above Arch. 500 pieces, 1 yard and 2 inches wide, stout brown sheeting muslin, at 10 cents, what was usually sold at 12½ cents; 6-4 wide bleached table diaper, at 100 cents a yard, commonly sold at 25; No. 24 and 30 cotton hats, 10 to 37½ cents; plain and twilled bombazette and fine circassians; Tartan plaids; blue cassimere, at 62½ cents; ombre cashmere, at 10 cents a yard; 50 superior cotton umbrellas, at $1 per piece; 25 dozen raw silk hose; 100 dozen ladies' beaver Hosiery, at 37½ cents a pair, which were formerly sold at 50, with a good assortment of low priced cloths, cassimeres and flannels, worsteds and silks; super real Italian mantas, at 87 cents.

Nov. 8—2t JOHN KENNEDY.

REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold, at public sale, on Thursday, the 13th of November next, at 3 o'clock, P. M. on the premises,

A valuable Farm, or country seat, the late residence of Nathan Whitman, deceased—containing ninety-six and three-fourth acres of land, about six miles north of the city of Philadelphia, situated and fronting on a road leading from Branchtown to Frankford; the new Second street road also crosses the premises, forming a circle round at the south line, and making two handsome fronts on the Second street road, leaving sixty six and a half acres of land, with the improvements, on the west side of said Second street road. The dwelling is a large two story stone house, with four rooms on a floor; the out buildings are two large bay houses, with stabling underneath, barracks, waggon house, corn cribs, and a stone spring house over an excellent spring of the best water. There are also a number of streams of water running through the premises. On this side there are about nine acres of good woodland, and about ten acres of beautiful meadow, lying between the dwelling and the Second street road, making a handsome prospect from the house, and about ten acres of orchard, consisting of a variety of fruit, such as apples, peaches, plums, cherries, pears, and other fruit trees.—On the other or east side of said Second street road, there are thirty and one-fourth acres of land, about eleven acres of which is good woodland. The whole of the above property is divided in fields, and under good post and rail fence. Any further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons desiring to purchase will view the premises. The whole will be sold together or separate, as may best suit purchasers. An indisputable title will be given, and terms made known at the time of sale. For further particulars inquire of R. Whitman, residing on the premises, or N. WHITMAN,

No. 107 North Second street, Philadelphia.

Where a survey and draft of the property may be seen. Nov. 1—2t

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind. The basis of this medicine was a private receipt of a distinguished physician in one of the neighbouring states, and was presented by an individual, to whom it gave the most astonishing relief. After having been supposed to be beyond the reach of medicine, from an affection of the lungs, he was restored to health by the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. It might never have been offered to the public, had not this gentleman found that his own cure was not accidental, from the fact that in the numerous cases in which he recommended it to others, it never failed to give relief. It has been improved from the original recipe in a manner which, while it preserves its peculiar properties, adapts it more perfectly to the diseases for which it is recommended, in all their stages.

TESTIMONIES.

Certificate of Leonard Stoddard.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been seized in the winter of 1825, with the prevailing influenza, I continued for the space of two years, to be troubled with a bad cough, great difficulty of breathing, occasional pain in the side, great debility, attended with bad digestion

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Lines on himself, by Thos. Wynne King, Esq.

I am, perhaps, as you will say,
A very curious creature:
For I am changing every day,
My name, my shape, and nature.

Tom King I am—and so am known,
But isn't it provoking?
Whenever I to jest am prone,
They tell me I am *Jo King*.

Though fat I am, so coy dull,
With aptitude for sinking:
If I by chance seem rather dull,
They swear that I am *thin King*.

In figure I am short and squat,
Yet if with ladies walking
I laugh and chatter, and "all that,"
They vow that I am *tall King*.

At night they *do* admit my claim
When 3ed to rest is sinking:
They call me by my proper name,
And really find me *Wynne King*.

From the Charleston Observer.

"OH! HE DOES NOT WANT IT."

But he *does* want it. And even if he did not, your own engagement has nothing to do with his private circumstances.

Such is the self-accusing of many a careless creditor, and such the proper answer.

It is to be lamented that there is no charge to which many, who may be good men, are more subjected than the want of punctuality in the payment of little debts. And there is no plea by which conscience is more readily satisfied, than that of the declaration that the creditor does not need the amount. The same thing applies to a hundred little borrowings.

A book is lent; it is detained until the lender is unable to recollect the name of the borrower—but then, "he does not want it; he has many others; or he has read it already." But he *does* want it. If he has others it is no reason why he should lose this. If he has read it, it is no reason why he may not lend it to others as well as to yourself.

A small subscription is due; "The Society does not want it; the sum is so small that it can make no difference." But the Society *does* want it. If every member did as you do, there would be no funds in the hands of the Treasurer; and your neglect is dissolving the Society as far as your own item of influence goes. That influence goes thus far to discourage schemes of benevolence, and to destroy public confidence. You inspired a hope which you crushed again.

An Editor's payment is due; "He does not want it." But he *does* want it. And this very plea of yours gives him more trouble than all others put together.

Of a truth, there are few excuses for neglect more frequently given to the remindings of conscience than this expression. It sets aside with the veriest sophistry, the spirit and essence of moral obligation.

A country Doctor, of homely breeding courted a brisk girl, the daughter of a farmer, who was persuaded by her father to marry him, he having a pretty good estate. Accordingly, the day was appointed. But shortly after, spying a mare on which the old man used to ride, and which for her easy gait was much esteemed, he, the Doctor, desired to have her given in to complete his matrimonial bargain, but being refused, he flung away in a huff, and told the father he might keep his daughter. The girl was delighted with this rupture; but soon after, the Doctor repented of his folly, and came again to see her, when she was at home alone. She pretended to have no knowledge of him. "Why, it is strange," said he, "that you should so soon forget me. I am your old admirer, the Doctor." "I cry you mercy, Sir," replied she, "I do remember me of such a person; you are the gentleman who came wooing my father's grey mare. Your mistress is grazing in the orchard, and you may make your addresses to her if you please."

It is scarcely necessary to add, that this repartee so dashed him, that he never had the face to speak to her afterwards.

MILLENIUM.

On Wednesday, the 11th inst. the Rev. Edward Irving, from London, preached in the parish church of Cornwath, when he chose for his subject, the parable of the Ten Virgins. The audience listened with astonishment; every thing was strange—his manner, his expressions, his earnestness, his subject. The trimming of their lamps, and holding themselves in readiness to go forth and meet the bridegroom, was eagerly pressed upon them, and the whole concluded with his favourite topic, the millennium. That this is a theme not fit for every ear and every parish, the following fact will clearly show. Before sermon on that day, an old woman, belonging to the parish called for her shoemaker to measure her foot, with strict orders to fit her as soon as possible. The good woman repaired to the church; but her mind was so agitated by her misconception of the subject, that on her return home, she called again for the shoemaker, and sat down under the most dreadful perplexity. After having breathed a little, she then with difficulty sobbed out, "Saunders my man, ye needna mak thae shoon, I believe." "O, Janet, what's wrang?" responded Crispin. "Why, the day o'judgment's just at han', Gud be wi' us!" "Eh! what's puttin' that i' your head?" "The minister tell't us no mony minutes syne, an' surely he maun ken." Saunders very coolly replied, "that it was very unfair in his reverence to deal out such unintelligibilities with so little caution, as among other imprudencies, he was doing manifest injury to his business." Janet, however, left him, saying, "that it was needless to throw away the siller for a wee at any rate, until she wad see."—*Glasgow Free Press.*

The Christian Intelligencer, relates an anecdote of a person living in a town not a hundred miles from Hallowel, who was a most zealous partisan in favour of Governor Strong, in days gone by. One morning he took from the Post office a printed sheet, directed to his name, and on opening, found it headed—*Commonwealth of Massachusetts*, and looking at the bottom, he saw the name of Caleb Strong. The thought came into the man's head, like lightning, that the Governor had sued him; he turned pale with rage—said he never owed the old scoundrel one cent, and now, for all his zeal in the Governor's favour, he had been sued. On applying to a lawyer for advice, the writ turned out to be a commission for a Justice of the Peace.—*Boston Palladium.*

A PHILOSOPHER.

Alembert, at his leaving college, found himself alone and unconnected with the world, and sought an asylum in the house of his nurse. Here he lived and studied for the space of forty years. His good nurse perceived his ardent activity, and heard him mentioned as the writer of many books but never took, it in her head that he was a great man, and rather beheld him with a kind of compassion. "You will never," said she to him one day, "be any thing *but* a philosopher!—a fool, who toils and plagues himself during his life, that people may talk of him when *he is no more.*"

THE SAILOR'S HAMMOCK.

The natives of Brazil used to sleep in nets composed of the rind of the Hammock tree, suspended between poles fixed tight in the ground, and from that the Sailor's *hammock* derived its name.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

The following strange and incredible story appears in the York Herald:—"Last week a man passed through York, who is subsisting upon precarious charity, and who calls himself Wm. Leak, and describes himself as having formerly been at sea, and who is labouring under the following very remarkable affliction. There is every external evidence of a living creature, apparently the size of a rat, being in his stomach. It is incessantly in motion except when the poor fellow eats and drinks, and then the moment the act of swallowing commences, it may be observed to rise towards the throat, and, from the form the man's stomach assumes, it seems to be busily engaged in devouring the food he is taking. When he drinks, on applying the ear to his stomach, a sound resembling that made by a dog or cat when lapping water, may be distinctly heard. Once a month this unseen reptile, or whatever it is, secretes the food it has taken, and the effects upon the man are melancholy in the extreme. The anguish he suffers throws him into fits, in the paroxysms of which, he used to tear his flesh to such a degree, that his teeth have been forced out by the gags which it has been found necessary to put into his mouth—the marks of the bites are still visible on his left, or as he termed it, his larboard arm. He has been labouring under this singular malady three years, and the only account he can give of its origin, is the drinking about that time of some water out of a stagnant pond in the fens of Lincolnshire. He says he has been in the London Hospitals, and minutely examined by Sir Astley Cooper, who pronounced his case a very singular one, but for which he could prescribe no remedy. He informed us that he had had poison administered to him to the greatest extent the faculty durst prescribe, but it had produced no effect upon the strange tenant of his stomach.—He spoke with much resolution upon his hopes, that after his death, the opening of his body might unravel the mystery, and perhaps be of service, should any other individual fall into a similar misfortune. He is obliged to take meat with him when he retires to rest, for though while he sleeps the motion in his stomach ceases, yet he is not allowed to repose long before he is awakened by a craving for food, which he is obliged immediately to administer. The case is certainly a most extraordinary one, and there is, from the frank manners of the man, no reason to suspect any deception—indeed the nature of the external evidence is such as, in our opinion, to prevent its possibility. He left York on Thursday last, and said he intended to go to Malton."

It is with regret, says the *Derby Mercury*, that we announce the death of another victim to that most shocking malady hydrophobia. A respectable man of the name of Siddall, residing at Birchett, near Dronfield, in this county, was bitten in the finger by a dog, on the 18th of June, while on a visit at Brigg, in Lincolnshire. The symptoms of hydrophobia did not appear until Monday morning, the 21st ult. when the deceased was affected with violent spasms, which continued at intervals until death put a period to his sufferings on the following day. He was perfectly sensible between the spasmodic attacks; but at the sight of water, or a dog, was immediately thrown into the most terrible convulsions.

The following inscription is from a tombstone in Dunfermline church-yard: "Here lyes Andw. Robertson, *present* Deacon and Convener of the Weavers in *this* burgh, who died Nov. 1764."

STEAM CARRIAGE.

We have much pleasure in announcing to the public, that a steam carriage is to commence running betwixt Glasgow and Edinburgh, on the Airdrie road, in the course of two weeks. The carriage will be capable of conveying a number of inside and *outside passengers*, equal to any of the present stage coaches; will be propelled at the rate of twelve miles an hour, and will perform the journey in four stages, consuming something under one ton of coal, and 200 gallons of water each way, to be taken in proportionably at each stage. Should this carriage succeed we may expect to see, at no distant period, as active a competition amongst steam carriages on land as we have at present on water; and, indeed, to see every one driving his own steam vehicle, in which case livery gentlemen must turn engineers. —*Glasgow Free Press.*

ARCHERY.

Not satisfied with shooting people dead through the heart with the sharp glance of their eyes, it appears that in many parts of England the ladies still continue the practice of using a more substantial bow, than was ever strung by Cupid.—The ladies and gentlemen of Staffordshire lately met at Sandon to enjoy the elegant and fashionable amusement of archery. The day was remarkably favorable, and the best shooters of the ladies' target were so nearly equal in skill, that a lively interest was kept up to the last moment of the contest, when the first prize was adjudged to Miss Wedgwood, as best at numbers; the second to Miss Dormer, for the most central arrow in the gold; and the third to Miss E. Child, as second at numbers. The West Somersetshire Archers met to try their skill on Ash Common, near the beautiful seat of Sir T. B. Lethbridge, Bart. The archery commenced at one o'clock, and the prize was won by Miss Louisa Carew. The day was fine, and the meeting never appeared to greater advantage, being graced with much youth, beauty, and fashion.

Politeness, with a specimen of French Pugilism.—An excess of politeness and susceptibility lately led to a battle in Paris between two charcoal porters, the result of which proved fatal to one of them. The Gazette des Tribunaux, of the 18th inst. thus relates the affair:—On Friday last two charcoal porters, named Condy and Durcer, who had been carrying charcoal to the Rue de Seran, stopped together at a wine-shop at the corner of the Rue de Bac, and called for a glass of wine. One of their friends, a cornporter, passing at the moment, Condy called him and invited him to drink with them. 'No,' said Durcer. 'I will treat him.' 'No,' replied Condy, 'the honour is due to me.' A quarrel ensued, and when the time for paying arrived, the dispute, as to who should have the honour of paying, became so violent that the two porters determined to fight it out. Durcer took his coat off, placed his watch on the counter, and rushed into the street. 'Get ready, I will fight you.' Condy followed him and struck him in the belly: he fell down and hit his head against the corner of the pavement. The blood flowed in abundance, and the unhappy man was taken home a few minutes after quite dead. Condy took to flight, and, it is feared, that in his despair he has put an end to his existence."

A Surprise.—A curious scene took place at an auction sale last week, at a house in Winfred's Dale, near this city. The sale was numerously and most respectably attended; and the Auctioneer, a highly respectable tradesman of this city, was putting up a lot of crockery and brown ware, and amongst the rest a large earthenware *flower pan*. The lot was extensive, and the latter article afforded admirable scope for a *flowery* display of eloquence from the rostrum, which was, however, unfortunately frustrated by one of those casualties which no human foresight can guard against, and no human experience be prepared for. The porter, it seems, happened to lift up the cover of the pan, when out jumped upon the table, four fine fat mice, who not being prepared for the reception of so large and distinguished a company, took the speediest steps to get clear of and elude all observation. Perhaps the consternation which their appearance had excited favored their manœuvres; for the screams of ladies, and the confusion of the whole company are perfectly indescribable. Some fainted, some fell into hysterics, and some flew to the rostrum for protection. The auctioneer gallantly rendered all the assistance in his power, but as gallantly resisted an invasion of this his peculiar prescriptive territory by professional right. Meantime the pursuit of the intruders was still vigorously followed up amidst incessant din and uproar, but with very moderate success. One of the little gluttons, however, fell a victim to his own temerity and corpulence, but the other three were more fortunate, and escaped in the midst of the confusion of noise and motion.—A full half-hour elapsed before the business of the sale could be resumed, and another half-hour had passed over, when one of the company, a lady, began to manifest symptoms of restless uneasiness, as if she felt some live creature running about her person. Her suspicions were too true, for on giving her dress a good shaking, one of the mice, who, it seems, knew the advantage of "flying to a petticoat for protection in the hour of danger," was dislodged and instantly met the fate which his impropriety of behaviour and presumption so justly merited.—*Bath Herald.*

Ayram, Aug. 12.—A vulture of extraordinary size lately took up its abode near the house of a peasant, who, on seeing it, fired at it, and it fell. The peasant, believing it to be dead, wished to possess himself of his prey; but the vulture, which was only wounded, seized him so violently on the left hand with its talons, that it was with great difficulty that some persons, who were attracted to the spot by his cries, could extricate him. Three days afterwards the wound became inflamed, and the peasant, after having suffered great agony, expired.—*German paper.*

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

The exercion of a beautiful cow, according to Wilkinson, may be thus expressed.

She's long in her face, she's fine in her horn,
She'll quickly get fat, without cake or corn,
She's clear in her jaws, and full in her chine,
She's heavy in flank, and wide in her loin
She's broad in her ribs, and long in her rump,
A stout and flat back, with never a hump:
She's wide in her hips, and calm in her eyes,
She's fine in her shoulders, and thin in her thighs.
She's light in her neck, and small in her tail,
She's wide in her breast, and good at the pail;
She's fine in her bone, and silky of skin,
She's a Grazier's wittant, and a butcher's within.

TO FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS.

After an experience of nearly half a century it has been found that the *Pecock* alias Knickerbacker pickle for beef and pork is the best that has ever been used in any country in preparing winter provisions—hundreds of house keepers can attest to its excellence. Some butchers last year prepared their pork according to the Pecock recipe, and readily sold their pork in market at an advance of one cent per pound, though in fact the difference in expense in preparing the Pecock ought not to raise the price of the pork one quarter cent on the pound. If the farmers in this state would adopt this pickle, and indicate by a brand mark 'how put up,' their produce would command a preference in our markets—and abroad, would give a decided and favourable character to the New-York beef and pork.

Pecock—Receipt for pickling one hundred weight of Pork, Hams, Beef, &c.—Take 6 gallons of water, 9 pounds of salt, half coarse, half fine, 3 pounds brown sugar, 1 quart of molasses, 3 ounces of salt petre, 1 ounce potash—boil and skim them well, and when cold pour it on your beef, rub your beef with fine salt. Put the above ingredients into a clean pot or kettle and let it boil, being careful to take off all the scum as it comes to the surface. When the scum ceases to arise, take the liquor off and let it stand until it is cold—then having put the meat you want to preserve into the vessel you intend to keep it in, pour the liquor over it and let it stand.

Wens in Cattle.—Mr. Elijah Wood, of Winthrop, Me. states that in August last he purchased an ox, and having discovered a wen or swelling in the side of his neck, about two thirds the size of a hen's egg, he opened it and found in the tumor a *quantity of black hair*, the same as that of the ox! there was a small quantity of thick, dark colored fluid mixed with and moistening the hair. He thinks it could not have been placed there by design.

The following receipt for an Indian pudding to *be baked*, is from the Village Record:

Receipt.—Scald two quarts skim milk, stir in one pint Indian meal, or enough to make very thin mush, add a little salt—a tea-cup-ful of molasses, a great spoonful of ginger—or a little of any other spice you like. Put it in a tin or earthen pan, and bake it in the oven three hours. It eats well without, but better with, a lump of butter, and is a luxury superior to rice or custard.

WILLIAM H. MOORE, UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

DANCING SCHOOL,

At the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street.

A. BONNAFFON most respectfully informs his friends and patrons, that his Dancing School commenced on the 22d ult.

Days and hours of tuition.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, P. M. for young ladies, at 5 for young gentlemen, and at 7 for gentlemen.

Terms made known at the Hall.

Subscription book to the Cotillion Parties is now open at the Hall, and the number of subscribers limited. Nov. 1—3t

MEDICAL BOOKS.

FOR sale by J. G. AUNER, Bookseller and Stationer, No. 333 Market Street, four doors below Ninth. A constant supply of Medical and Miscellaneous Books, among which are *new editions* of Dewees' on Females, Dewees' on Midwifery, Broussais' Physiology, Hare's Chemistry, Cooper's Lectures on Surgery, Rush on the Mind, Lawrence's Physiology, Turner's Chemistry, Bayle and Bollard's General Anatomy, Harlon's Lectures on Materia Medica and Botany, Eberle's Lectures on the Practice of Medicine, Hutin's Physiology, Cooper's First Lines of Surgery, Robertsons Medical Conversations, Johnson on the Stomach and Bowels, Paris on Diet, Paris's Pharmacologia, &c. &c. Stationary of all descriptions. nov. 1—3t*

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY,

No. 1 Bread street, or 1 door North of No. 77 Arch St.

THE success attending this Institution since its recent commencement, has far exceeded the expectations of its most zealous friends, and the subscribers feel confident that the future improvement of their pupils will ensure to them a continuance of public favour.

The course of instruction comprises Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Map-drawing, History, Composition, Drawing, Painting on Velvet, in Oil and Water colours, Rug and Lace-work.

Also, French, by an eminent Teacher.

Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately, if required.

Terms made known on application.

Sept. 20—3m Misses BARNARD.

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a city life. Whatever can contribute to remove it will always be anxiously sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy mentioned therein. Persons in want of such a medicine will find their wishes gratified by applying to C. L. Smith, corner of Allen and Division streets.

"We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever, for many years past, for the cure of which we have had recourse to a great many remedies, without relief. On the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir, from which we have found complete relief, and we feel it a duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all those who are afflicted with the above complaint.

"Margaret Bowman, 231 Lombardy street; John Tappen, 37 Orchard street; Alexander Stevens, 323 G and street; Jared Ferguson; Mary Ann Mort; John Williamson, New York." For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON,
may31 —6m N. W corner Sreond & Market, Philada.

SELECT SEMINARY,

NO. 56 NEW STREET.

IN this Seminary the various branches of an English Education are inculcated, upon the principal of analytic induction; requiring of pupils oral reasons, in tracing the attributes and relations of any particular subject. The advertiser bears in grateful remembrance those who have hitherto intrusted him with the education of their children; and respectfully solicits those who may yet extend their patronage, to apply early; a high sense of the responsibility of his station, being a sufficient guarantee for the faithful performance of his duties. JOEL ERWIN, Principal.

Sept. 20—3m

CHEAP SILK AND FANCY STORE,

No. 52 North Second street, above Arch.

MOSES J. GOUDKOP has just received, in addition to his former assortment, viz:

Black, blue black, and assorted colours gros de Naples;
Black, blue black, and assorted enkuns gros de Berlin;
Black, blue black, and assorted colours satins;
Black, blue black, and assorted colours satin turc;
Super black, blue black, and assorted coloured florences and mereelines;
Black, blue black, and assorted colours silk velvets;
Black mode, different widths and qualities;
Black, blue black, and assorted coloured crapes.

Also, an assortment of plain and figured satin mantua and gros de Naples ribbands.

With an addition of other articles, all of which he will sell low at wholesale or retail. Oct. 4—3m

ISAAC REED,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 176 North Second street corner of Vine.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep on hand at the old stand, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver patent lever and plain watches. Eight day clocks and cases, time pieces, silver table and tea spoons and soup ladles; Ladies fine Gold Filagree paste and plain earrings and Breast pins, Fine Gold Curb and common chains, seals and keys, Silver and steel spectacles, thimbles, pencil cases, music boxes, coral, &c. He has also received, in addition to his former stock, an handsome and beautiful assortment of Britannia ware and Block tin (American manufacture) Coffee and tea pots, sugar and slop bowls, cream cups, also plated table and tea spoons. The above goods he will sell on as low terms as they can be purchased in the city.

N. B. Clocks and watches carefully repaired and warranted as usual. An apprentice to the above business is wanted, one from the country would be preferred. Oct. 4—3t

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country punctually attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 98 Market street, Philadelphia.

FIRE PROOF DOORS,

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 13 Bread Street.

april 26—1y

TO PRINTERS.

THE following FOUNTS, in good order, and only half worn, may be had at low rates:

Pica 3 nick 528 lbs.
Small Pica 1 nick 334 lbs.
Pica 1 nick 94 lbs.
Brevier 3 nick 600 lbs.
Brevier Greek 142 lbs.
Small pica 2 nick 250 lbs.
Minion (with complete Dictionary sorts) 600 lbs.
A small fount of Great Primer and Script.

Apply at the Printing Office, No. 112 Chesnut street. june 13—tf

SAMUEL HUTCHINSON,

CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,

No. 138 Market street, next door to the Red Lion Hotel Philadelphia.

HAS for sale an assortment of Watches, Jewellery, Silver Table and Tea spoons, Sugar Tongs and Thimbles. Also, Addison's ever pointed Pencil cases, &c. N. B. Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted. Nov. 1—tf

RAN AWAY,

ON the 12th of October, JONATHAN FARMER, a coloured boy, indented to the Subscriber to the farming business. Had on when he went away, a domestic roundabout and pantaloons, and wool hat. He is between 17 and 18 years of age. Six cents will be given for his apprehension, if brought home, but no charges paid. All persons are forbid harbouring him.

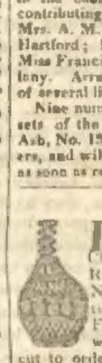
THOMAS HIBBERD,
11 mo. 1—3t* Upper Chichester, Del Co.

THE LADIES' MAGAZINE

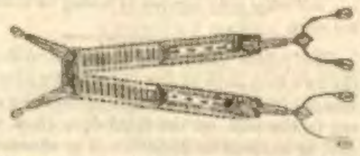
WAS commenced last January. The subscription list has increased very rapidly since that period, with very little effort on the part of the publishers. Twelve numbers make a volume of about 800 pages of original prose and poetry. Mrs. Hale, the Editor, has received the aid of many of the first writers in the country. The following ladies are constantly contributing to the value and interest of the Magazine: Mrs. A. M. Wells, of Boston; Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, of Hartford; Mrs. Gilman, of Charleston, S. C.; and Miss Francis, the gifted Editor of the Juvenile Miscellany. Arrangements are also in train to secure the aid of several literary individuals in Philadelphia.

Nine numbers have been published; a few complete sets of the work remain on hand. Mr. Thomas T. Ash, No. 139 Chesnut street, is Agent for the publishers, and will forward it to Subscribers, free of postage, as soon as received from Boston. Oct. 25—tf

R. S. RISLEY & CO.



HAVE at their Store, No 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms. Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves aug 4—tf



PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

Removed from No. 188 Market street, to No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Sufferers, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Oct. 11—8m

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

S. POTTER, No. 3 South Third street, up stairs, keeps constantly on hand, at the manufacturer's prices, a supply of

Writing Paper, from $2 50 to 8 5 per ream.
Letter Paper of various qualities, $1 50 to $5
Printing Paper—Medium, Royal, Super royal, Imperial, Columbian, and Double Medium, from $2 75 to $7 per ream; together with a great variety of Hanging, Wrapping, Lottery Ticket, Folio Post, Map, Bank Note, and other Papers, Bonnet Boards, &c. &c.

Also, a constant supply of Standard SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, at the most reduced prices.

june 28—tf

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper tailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, monroes, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

CURE FOR CORNS.

A SIMPLE, effectual remedy for these troublesome things, can always be had by the single box or dozen, at No. 224 North Sixth street, first door above Callowhill, west side. Those who have tried it, have, in almost every instance, had them come out entirely by the roots. Sept. 13—3m

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET.

HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of green VENETIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a visit number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of extraordinary equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Jewellery Store, No. 80 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—5m* WILLIAM BAILY.

GRAND EXHIBITION.

THE undersigned has the honour of informing the public, that he intends exhibiting a number of

Panoramas and Transparent Views,

Of the most admired parts of America and Europe, for a short time only in this city. Among them there, is a view of Fair Mount, taken from the second story of Mr. Pratt's dwelling, at Lemon Hill, which forms a pleasing prospect; Constantinople from the north; Athens, in Greece; the Ionian Island Zante; Venice, in Italy, built on the Adriatic sea; Rome, and other celebrated cities and landscapes of Europe; Conflagrations, Winter Night, Moonlight, and Architectural pieces.

As the inhabitants of this city are known to possess a high feeling for arts and sciences, and the undersigned being fully convinced that his exhibition has always received the admiration of judges, he hopes that it will have the same reception here.

The Exhibition is at No. 48 South Fifth street, where Mr. Maelzel had his exhibition. Open from 6 in the evening until 10. Admittance 25 cents; children under 10 years half price. C. FISCHER.

Oct. 18—tf

BOY'S BOOTS.

THE Subscriber has just opened two cases of very superior Boy's Boots, which he is retailing at 2 dollars only.

Also, on hand, an *elegant assortment of* Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, *from the most approved* manufacturers, at the very low price of $2 50.

A general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common Shoes and Boots, &c.

SAMUEL B. BREED,
Sept. 20—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER,

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
Oct. 4—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine streets.

WANTED,

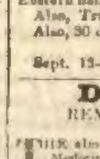
IN A SCHOOL, a lad about 14 years of age, capable of teaching a junior Class, to whom board and tuition in the intervals of his monitorial duties, would be a sufficient compensation. Address, post paid,

JOSEPH GILL,
Oct. 18—4t* Wilmington, Del.

THE MISS CLULEYS,

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public, that they have removed their Seminary, from No. 74 South Fourth street, to No. 9 Cherry street, between Third and Fourth street, where every branch of an English Education is taught, and every attention paid to the comfort and morals of the pupils committed to their instruction. Oct. 18—tf

TO RENT,



TWO large rooms in the house, No. 48 Market street, third door below Second street, suitable for Ware rooms, Printing Office, Bindery, or Manufactory. Inquire of

J. & M. SHARPLESS,
Oct. 18—tf On the Premises.

MERINOS AND CIRCASSIANS.

RECENTLY OPENED, 2 cases MERINOS, assorted shades; and several cases of Circassians, (or twilled Bombazetts) plain and fancy colors.

Also, bottle green, blue and drab HABIT CLOTHS and COATINGS.

Fancy colored Pelisse Cloths and Cassimeres.

A large supply of SILK GOODS, and a complete assortment of articles in the furnishing line.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
Oct. 18—6t No. 30 South Second street.

CHEAP BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store NO. 230 MARKET STREET, CORNER OF SEVENTH STREET, a large and general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES by the Package, Dozen, or Single Pair, which he warrants as cheap, if not cheaper, (quality considered) than at any other establishment in this city. The following are some of the kinds and prices:—

Men's best Philad. manuf'd calf skin Boots,	From $4 00 to $4 50
do. do. do. strong water proof do.	2 50 3 00
do. do. Adams nailed boots,	2 25 2 50
Youth's Boots,	2 00 2 25
Men's best calf skin Monroes,	1 62½ 2 00
do. kid and cordovan do.	1 25 1 50
do. calf skin shoes and Pumps,	1 37 1 75
do. seal skin and cordovan do.	1 12½ 1 37½
do. 2nd quality do.	75 1 00
Ladies' best lasting springs and heels, full dressed,	1 00 1 37½
do. 2nd quality,	62½ 75
do. best morocco springs and heels,	1 00 1 37½
do. 2nd quality,	50 75
do. best morocco Boots,	1 37½ 1 75
do. leather Shoes,	75 1 12½
do. do. Boots,	1 12½ 1 37½
Children's morocco and leather Boots and shoes,	25 62

The above are retail prices; a liberal discount to country merchants.

He has also made arrangements for a regular supply of Eastern nailed Boots by the package.

Also, Trunks of various kinds, and all sizes.

Also, 30 dozen Kid Skins.

GEORGE F. JORDAN.

Sept. 13—3m

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Pennington, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:

WILLIAM MORRHEAD,
218 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
56 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 3 Dock street, to No. 26 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or approved paper. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.

june 21—tf MIRRS BUSCH.

IMPROVED COOKING STOVES.

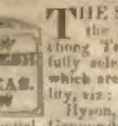
JACOB F. PLEIS has on hand at his establishments, No. 131, and No. 29 North Second street, the newly *Improved Cooking Stoves* of the best patterns, either for wood or coal. These Stoves are the *best* in use for roasting, baking, stewing, boiling, &c. for large or middling families, and require less wood than stoves usually do.

He has also for sale common, coal, and 9 plate stoves, Franklin and cabin stoves, backs and jambs, &c. of the very newest pattern, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Sept. 20—3m

FAMILY TEA WAREHOUSE,

Fifth street, below Spruce, No. 88, on the west side.



THE Subscriber offers for sale, the following Green and Souchong Teas, which have been carefully selected for family use, all of which are warranted of the first quality, viz:

Hyson, Hyson Choulong, Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder, Pouchong, in papers, do. in canisters, Pekoe and plain Souchong.

Also, Loaf and Lump Sugar, with a general assortment of School Books and stationary articles, consisting of Writing and Wrapping Paper, Quills, ready made Pens, Slates, Pencils, &c. &c.

10 mo. 25—3t J. WATERMAN.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber acquaints his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 25 Apple Tree Alley, to No. 184 Race street, south side, a few doors below Sixth street, where he continues bakeing, as heretofore.

Oct. 25—4t* ELIAS DEAL.

WAS LOST,

FROM on board the Steam Boat Trenton, on the 17th ult. a SMALL WILLOW BASKET, containing a Lady's dress, a Cashmere Shawl, Silk Velvet Reticule, Scarf, a variety of Capes, Collars, Gloves, Belts, Handkerchiefs marked E. K. M. and a number of other articles.

A suitable reward will be given for the basket and contents, or for satisfactory information respecting them, by JOSEPH THOMAS, at Trenton Bridge, Or JOHN H. LANE, Bloomsbury.

Oct. 25—3t*

APPRENTICES WANTED.

TWO APPRENTICES are wanted to the Chair making *business*. Lads from the Country would be preferred. Apply at *No.* 108 North Front street, Philadelphia. Oct. 25—3t*

TURNING AND MACHINE MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to build Machinery of various kinds, such as drawing frames, spooling frames on an improved plan, force pumps and presses of every description, cutting Engines Turning Engines, and lathes, Dial plates and fluted rollers, &c. &c.

Also, job ing and repairing of all kinds done of the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

Oct. 25—4t* J. H. MOORE, Manayunk.

FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the *Office*—to be disposed of at the Market price, during the winter. Apply to

JOHN RICHARDS, Penn'a. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Seventh street.

N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be *acquainted with* the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the *mode of burning said* coals.—J. R. Oct. 25—tf

EVENING SCHOOL.

BENJAMIN C. TUCKER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced an evening School at his room, back of the 2d Presbyterian Church, N. E. corner of Third and Arch streets, where he will teach the various branches of an English and Mathematical education.

Oct. 25—3t*

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS W. WADE will open at No. 153 South Second street, an assortment of FANCY MILLINERY, on Saturday, 25th inst. oct. 25—3t

TO CARPEN